

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair and warmer.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 3 p. m., 57 degrees.

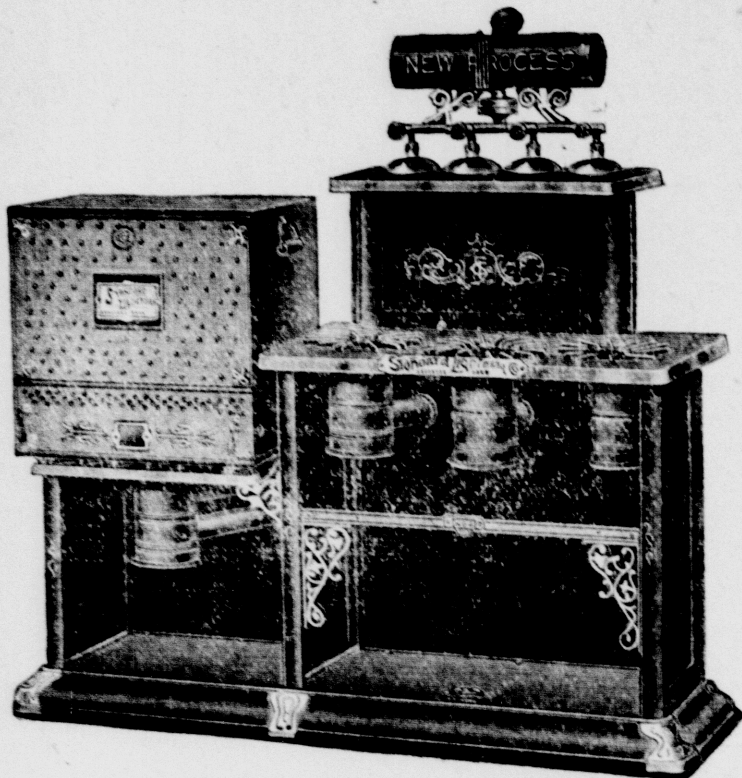
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1906

NUMBER 285

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE
For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES**

THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE COLBERT CASES CONTINUED FOR TERM

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 17.—In the United States Court at Tishomingo, Judge Hosea Townsend presiding, the cases against United States Marshal Colbert of the Southern District were continued. Colbert is charged with being implicated in the Chickasaw school warrant deal, involving many thousands of dollars.

Stillwell H. Russell, attorney for Colbert, made a strong effort to have the cases disposed of and made a plea to have them tried during the term, but upon District Attorney Walker's announcement and motion that the Department of Justice wished them continued, Judge Townsend granted the continuance. No reason was assigned.

WILL MAKE FIGHT ON THE CAPITAL CLAUSE

Oklahoma City, Ok., Feb. 17.—A mass meeting largely attended by citizens and business men was held here last evening for the purpose of passing resolutions asking that the clause in the statehood bill locating the capital at Guthrie until 1915 be eliminated.

A resolution was read alleging that Henry E. Asp, general solicitor for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway for the two territories, backed by a powerful

influence, was maintaining a lobby in Washington in the interest of retaining the capital at Guthrie.

After a great deal of discussion the resolution was tabled, but a delegation, it is said, will be sent to Washington at once to protest against the capital clause and to protest against any appropriation of money for the purpose of erecting capital buildings in Guthrie after the passage of the statehood bill.

NOTORIOUS PAT CROWE ACQUITTED BY THE JURY

Omaha, Feb. 17.—The jury in the trial of Pat Crowe, charged with the robbery of Edward Cudahy, the Omaha packer, of \$25,000 in connection with the kidnapping of the latter's son five years ago last afternoon after fifteen hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The kidnapping of Eddie Cuda

hy, December 29, 1900, and his release upon the payment by his father of \$25,000 ransom created a great sensation and the search for the kidnappers was stimulated at the time by the offer of a reward of \$50,000 by Mr. Cudahy.

WANTED:—Some good clean rags at News office.

OPERA HOUSE CROWDED AT THE MASS MEETING

At the citizens' mass meeting Friday night, called by the commercial club to consider ways and means to build up and boost Ada, there early assembled a vast crowd of people, filling the opera house to overflowing. Not only the men, but the ladies of the town, were there en masse and in full sympathy with the purposes of the meeting. The stage was occupied by the young ladies' chorus, which furnished a beautiful and appropriate setting for the occasion. At timely intervals throughout the evening's proceedings the young ladies sang superb selections to the intense delight of the audience.

The meeting was presided over by President Chambless of the commercial club, and J. W. Dean, the club secretary, assumed the clerical duties of the occasion.

Various citizens were called out and made strong talks for civic progress and for organized action of the people. Among those who addressed the meeting were H. M. Furman, Robt. Wimbish, J. P. Wood, Otis B. Weaver, A. J. Thornton, Dr. Holley, Rev. J. M. Martin, Mr. Davis, C. H. Ennis, J. W. Hays, J. E. Bills and Prof. Hendrix.

As a result of the evening's enthusiasm a number of business men were added to the rolls of the commercial club and the neat little fund already subscribed was considerably supplemented by further volunteer subscriptions. The big attendance show-

ed the people have awakened to the importance of getting together, staying together and working together.

Literary Social.

Mrs. Croxton entertained the XXth Century club ladies and guests Friday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated suggestive of St. Valentine. A progressive game of word building was played and Miss Thompson being the champion was awarded a heart shaped box of candy. Refreshments consisting of sherbet and cake and chocolate with whipped cream were served.

Court for Wapanucka.

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 16.—Judge Clayton of the central district, has ordered a term of commissioners court to be held one week each alternate month at Wapanucka by the commissioner of the Atoka district. The term will be held there next week.

Christian Church.

Next Sunday morning the pastor's theme will be, "He taught with authority." 7:30 p. m. his subject will be, "The Human and the Divine."

Especially are the men of the city invited to hear the morning address. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Medical Society.

Ada Medical Society met Friday night in the office of Doctors Ligon and King. Among other matters of importance, the physicians took measures looking to secure themselves against the chronically and inexcusably delinquent debtors.

ALL IN READINESS FOR THE GREAT WEDDING

Washington, Feb. 16.—In the east room of the White House tomorrow Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the President, and Representative Longworth of Ohio, will be united in marriage. The historic room in which the ceremony will be performed and which has been the scene of many brilliant events, will be decorated more elaborately than upon any previous occasion, yet with extreme taste. The work of preparing the east room for the wedding continued throughout today and was practically completed tonight.

Late in the day the wedding was rehearsed in the east room.

None but the wedding party was present.

It is estimated that there will be about 950 guests present.

The White House grounds will be closed throughout tomorrow and none except those who have been invited will be permitted to enter.

Photographers and special newspaper writers have been arriving in Washington from all over the country, some coming to the capital from European countries. However, only a limited number of newspaper men have been invited, and they are either personally known to the family or friends of the family.

SIX THOUSAND AMERICANS IMPERILED BY UPRISING

Chicago, Feb. 17.—A dispatch to the Inter-Ocean from Washington says:

Nearly 6,000 men, women and children are in peril of death at the hands of Chinese mobs in the threatened Boxer uprising. To rescue as many of these as possible from danger and take drastic action in every case where an American is molested is the purpose of the president through the state, war and navy departments.

Activities in this direction have been going on for weeks, but great secrecy has necessarily been maintained.

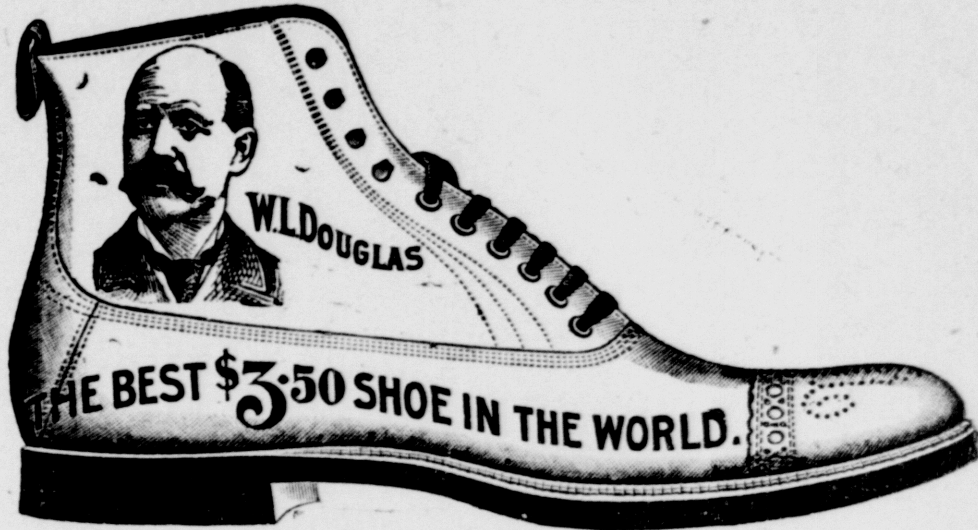
Presbyterian Church.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Memorial services for Gen. Joe Wheeler at 2 p. m. Subject for morning sermon: "Election." In the course of this sermon the pastor will explain the much misunderstood position of the Presbyterian Church on the salvation of infants. Ordination of deacons at close of sermon. Friends and strangers are cordially invited to all these services.

John A. Williams, Pastor.

Sabbath School.

As usual there will be Sabbath School at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning at 9:45. Everybody come out.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. d. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier

Capital Stock, - - - - - \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, - - - - - 20,200.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

ADA EVENING NEWS.
OFFICIAL CITY PAPER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. S. FEINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at
Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1869.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

TIME TO START THE RACE.

There are only six weeks between now and the city election.
The citizens begin to want to know who want the various city offices
for the next term. Voters will wish to have time to investigate the
respective claims of candidates and to make a deliberate choice.

Down in Lamar county, Texas, the negroes have purchased a
tract of land "far from the mad'ning crowd" and will build a town of
their own. This is a very laudable enterprise. Colonization in one
form or another is the only hope for the negro.

PERSONAL animosities, whether produced by natural antipathy,
adjudged unfair policy of business competition, or any other reason,
should not be effective in precluding the earnest cooperative effort
of all citizens of Ada in building a city.

It falls out that G. A. Porter, the new U. S. marshal, is a kindred
spirit with the President otherwise than through family ties. He is
quite a similar specimen of strenuousness, having spent some fifteen
years in the Wyoming West busting broncos and chasing outlaws.

"Gee, But Its Hell to Die Poor."

BY ULYSSES B. ROGERS.

This expression of a recent
suicide, all he left, his soul gave
up in dying, may be depended up
on to furnish "copy" for all the
philosophers from the Devil him
self to Elbert Hubbard, for a
fortnight or so. Something of a
philosopher himself, the writer
sees in it naught that is new or
even rare. Whether it is a crime
to kill oneself is argued much,
but methinks those who have per
sonally conducted their own tour
into the Beyond left our shores
without caring. To contemplate
suicide is a paroxysm during
which the brain walks a tight
rope above a chasm of honor.
Not alone myself and the poor
fellow above, but the Great, the
Genius who made France the
proud boast of the world at Elbe,
and the melancholy Dane who
left to lovers their sweetest story.
Not many moons ago a millionaire
brewer, one Lemp, dying by his
own hand, felt like the pauper,
"12s Hell to die Poor." A sui
cide dies no other way, though
richer far than all the dreams of
Avarice, than faded fancy ever
feigned, with garnered in his sal
vatories the gold of Croesus, the
jewels of Ophir and India. Ha
guar leading Ishmael into the
thirsty hungered desert had
cause to die but Hope abode, and
therein is all of suicide. Hope
sometimes stops in her course and
like wife of ancient Lot look
back while Rishpah, an abandon
ed concubine, fights back with a
bull hide, the wolves from the
festering bodies of her bastard
sons.

But we should live. If we do
this as well as we can, somehow
I imagine that we need not fear.
Were it otherwise Paradise would
be dreary weary waste and Hope
an iridescent bubble bursting up
on the crest of the receding
wave and fading like the phos
phorescent track of a ship in mid
night waters. It takes undaunt
ed courage to win the little every
day battles of life and in our ev
ery day affairs it takes unflin
ging persistency to do just as well
as we ought to do—to hold back the
unkind word, to do the square
thing, and this is the cumulative
wisdom of 6,000 years. We'll cash
in all right if we don't stack the
cards and we do not need to call
deal ourselves. I do not know
what is beyond. I only know
that faith enough abides with me
to bridge the chasm of suicidal
despair. We have little complaint
to register against the Great
Spirit and from the mystery of
birth we meet with kindness. I
have life, glorious life, and the
love of a little girl that turns its
shadows into sunshine. I know
its roseate dawn and have dream
ed in its twilight. I have met
sorrow in the road and have
fought an unequal battle with de
spair but there is no murder in
the heart that planned it all, and
when all is over and Infinite Love
shall have won, the Morrow will
give us naught but the fragrance
of roses and the jasmynes per
fume, and Heaven mayhap but be
pansy strewn paths of sweetest
dalliance. Amid green pastures
of gentle desire. But let's mar
ket more of our mercy in this
world and, perse, we will need it
less in the next. Let's speak kind
ly to the poor, the drunkard and
the abandoned and we will not
need to chisel lies upon the imi
tation marble that marks his
grave.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are re
quested to meet at the U. S. com
missioner's court room on Tues
day evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30
o'clock for the purpose of deter
mining whether or not a demo
cratic primary shall be held in
Ada for the purpose of selecting
candidates for the various offices
of Ada at the April election. To
elect officers of the democratic
club and to transact such busi
ness as may be necessary and
proper. All democrats are urged
to be present. St 280 1w 44

J. P. Wood, President,
Ada Democratic Club

Low Rates

To California and the North
west via the Frisco System daily
February 15th to April 7th
\$25.00 to California points and
relatively low rates to points
in the northwest.

Maps, schedules and other in
formation will be cheerfully and
promptly furnished on applica
tion to

I. McNair, Agt., Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kansas.

Mr. Smith, of the Byrd Hotel,
wishes the public to understad
that the report of small pox at
his hotel is absolutely false; that
there has been no sickness of any
kind at the place. He thinks the
rumor was started maliciously.



To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Rail
way has resumed the DAILY through
sleeping car service from St. Louis to
the City of Mexico, which has hereto
fore been so popular with tourists, to
Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The
Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:32 p. m.,
and the route will be through San An
tonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas,
Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Ira
puato and Tula, the points of greatest
to travelers.

If you contemplates a trip to
Old Mexico, send for my book
let, "Sights and Scenes in Mex
ico," and particulars about ex
cursion rates.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale every where, via
Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

PECK'S BAD
BOY WITH
THE CIRCUS

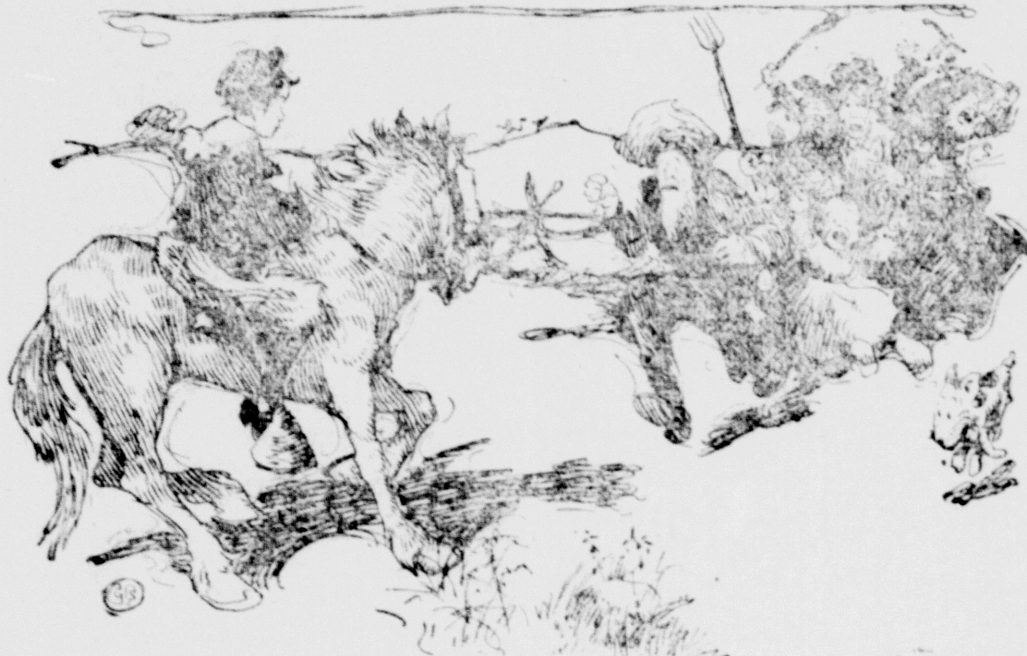
By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

The Bad Boy and the Senator's Son
Go on an Elephant Chase—The Sen
ator's Son Gets His Friend a Bid to
Dinner at the White House—The
Trained Seal Swallows an Alarm
Clock.

The show remained in Washington
two days, cause it took all one day and
night to catch the elephants, after the
senator's boy and I turned the rats and
mice loose in the ring while the ele
phants were forming a pyramid. Pa
and all the circus hands had to go
away down towards the Bull Run bat
tlefield to round them up, and young
Mr. Senator let me ride one of his
ponies and he and I went along to help
catch the elephants.

We went out through Alexandria to
wards Bull Run battlefield. There we
overtook pa and the boss canvasman
and the elephant handler, and we met
some farmers coming into Alexandria
with their families, stampeding like
people out west when the Indians go



We Met Some Farmers.

on the warpath. They had got up in
the morning to milk the cows and
found about 20 elephants in the barn
yard, making the cows do a song and
dance. Pa told them there was no dan
ger at all, cause he would take any
elephant by the tail and snap its head
off, like boys snap the heads off garter
snakes, and I told them that me and
the senator's boy stampeded the ele
phants and we could drive them back
to town like a drove of sheep.

The farmers thought we were great
and they followed us back to the farm,
where we found the herd of elephants
had taken possession and were having
the time of their lives. About a dozen
of the big elephants had found a couple
of barrels of cider in a shed and had
been drinking it, and when we got
there they were like section hands with
jags on.

Bolivar, the big elephant, was the
drunkest, and when he saw pa coming
with the gang of hands, with ropes and
spears, he winked at the other ele
phants and seemed to say: "Watch
me tree 'em," for he came out of the
gate and bellowed, and made a charge
at the gang, and pa beat them all go
ing up crab apple trees. The senator's
son saw pa up a tree, and he said: "Old



Old Gentleman, You Ought to Come Down Off Your Perch.

gentleman, if these are your animals,
or insects, or whatever they are, you
ought to come down off your perch
and take them to a Keeley cure, be
cause they are intoxicated."

And pa came down and took a fence
rail and sharpened it with an ax, and
he run it into Bolivar about a foot,
and Bolivar trumpeted for surrender,
and that settled the elephant strike,
for pa ordered Bolivar into the road,
and in five minutes the whole herd of
elephants was following Bolivar back
to Washington, as meek as a drunken
husband being led home by his wife.

Gee, what do you think? The presi
dent heard how the senator's boy and
I stampeded the elephants and invited
the senator's boy to bring his young
circus friend around to the white house
to supper. Well, we went.

I forgot what we had to eat, I was
so interested in the president's conver
sation. He talked about the show busi
ness as though he had been a ring
master in a circus. He said he was in
the show the day before when we
stampeded the elephants, and he told

us about his hunting trips in the west,
until I could smell bacon cooking at
the camp fire, and I could smell the
balsam boughs they slept on, on the
ground.

When he let up a little on his talk,
I traced up and asked him if he had
gather shoot wild cats and bears than
be president. He hedged and said both
occupations worked pretty well togeth
er and he had enjoyed 'em both. Then
I asked him if he was going to run for
president again, and he winked at his
wife, and then he asked me what made
me ask the question. I told him pa
wanted me to find out. I told him all
the boys wanted him to run, cause he
was a good feller, and not afraid of
the cars.

The president laughed and said:
"Wow, it's this way. The president's
business is a good deal like bear hunt
ing. You get on a fresh track, either
in politics or bear hunting, and follow
the game with dogs, or politicians, as
the case may be. The trail keeps get
ting fresher and by and by the game
is in sight, and the dogs are nipping
its hind legs. If it is a bear, or chew
ing big words, if it is an opposing can
didate, and nipping him in exposed
places. You ride like mad, your clothes
or your reputation torn by briars if it is
a bear, or by opposition newspapers if
it is a political campaign, and you
wish it was over, many times, and are
so tired you wish you were dead. Finally your bear or your opponent in
politics is tired and the dogs are try
ing to climb the tree, and your bear
or your political opponent is up on a
limb snarling and showing his teeth
at the dogs or the politicians, and then
you ride up, look the ground over, wait
till your heart stops beating and fire

clock, and you couldn't wind it up; it
might kill him. Now, go to the car
cause we are going to get out of this
town right off. You make me tired."
And pa helped to lift the slippery seal
into the tank, and looked mad at his
little boy, and hurt the feelings of the
senator's boy.

SURGEONS USE BLUE LIGHT

According to Physicians of Geneva
It Is Valuable as an An
aesthetic.

A rather new use of blue light has
been reported from Geneva—namely,
its use as an anesthetic in dentistry.
In the course of some experiments to
ascertain the effects of light of dif
ferent colors upon the nerves, Profs.
Rédard and Emery found that blue
light was very soothing. The some
what remarkable statement is made
that a 16-candle-power blue light, di
rected upon the eyes of a patient for
three minutes, caused him to lose
sensitivity to such an extent that
a tooth was painlessly extracted, with
out after effects of any kind. Whether
the anesthetic was general or only
local is not reported.

It is probable that had Gen. Pleas
anton been a true scientist and a
skillful experimentalist he might
have made some discoveries of value
to the world, for, as Dr. Finsen him
self has said: "The general was on
the right track." In 1877 Pleasanton
published a book with the following
explanatory title: "The Influence of
the Blue Ray of the Sunlight and of
the Blue Color of the Sky in Develop
ing Animal and Vegetable Life, in
Arresting Disease and in Restoring
Health in Acute and Chronic Disor
ders to Human and Domestic Ani
mals, as Illustrated by the Experi
ments of Gen. A. J. Pleasanton 1831
Others Between the Years 1861 and
1876."

The book is printed on blue paper,
and abounds in fallacious and dis
tasteful statements. One of his dicta
is: "Light is the great source of fer
mentation, electricity, magnetism and
heat." Quite a large portion of the book is
devoted to testimonials from physi
cians and various others relating to
the efficacy of the blue-ray treatment
in cases of general ill health, rheuma
tism, etc. Pleasanton believed that
the results claimed by him were due
to the "juxtaposition of plain uncol
ored glass and blue glass in the pas
sage of sunlight and the transmitted
blue light of the firmament and the
eliminated blue rays of the sunlight
through them respectively, which
evolves an electro-magnetic current,
which imparts to vegetable or animal
life subjected to it an extraordinary
impulse to the development of their
respective vigor and growth." He ob
tained a patent for his so-called dis
covery and for the method of its ap
plication.

WHEN THE WORM TURNS.

The Cook Finished Her Questions
and the Mistress Took
a Hand.

"How many be's there in the fam
ily?"
"Three. My husband, myself and
daughter."
"An' how many help do yez keep?"
"Three girls."
"How many afternoons out do yez
let them off?"
"Every thira Sunday, and one every
week."
"Don't they have any evenin's to
themselves?"
"Certainly—every evening after their
work is done."
"But don't they get any whole even
in's?"
"Och, yes. One every week."
"Well, mum, that bein' the case, I
think I'll give yez a trial for awhile,
anyways."
"Och, thank you. But just a moment.
'Do you play the piano?"
"The planny, is it? No, mum, I do
not."

"Well, I suppose you can mimic, or
skirt dance, or cakewalk, or give dra
matic readings from the poets or
something like that?"
"I'm no actress, mum."
"Hum. Well, have you many ex
pensive gowns, dinner dresses, ball
gowns, and so forth?"
"I dress daicnt."
"Can you play a good game of
bridge?"
"Divil a bit, mum. But forty-four.
Ah-h, I'm the great cheat at forty
four."
"Dear me, this is too bad. But don't
you golf, or tennis, or go in for ath
letics generally?"
"It's myself is no tomboy."
"This is too bad, too bad. But per
haps you have had your voice culti
vated and can sing divinely?"
A long stare of wonder and ques
tion, writes Alex Ricketts, in Puck.
"No? Then I'm afraid you won't do.
No, really, you won't do at all. You
see, I want somebody who can enter
tain my guests while I do the work."

Where You're Most Likely to Be Hurt
Twelve per cent. of all the acci
dents to people in cities happen on the
streets. Statistics show that the aver
age citizen, if he should meet with
100 serious mishances on his walks
abroad, would slip on the ice, and fall
down under other circumstances, 63
times; he would get hurt ten times in
boarding or dismounting from cars; he
would be knocked down, or otherwise
injured, by horses and wagons six
times; he would be bitten by dogs four
times, and he would step disastrously
upon banana-peels twice. The remain
ing mishaps would be miscellaneous,
and might include one or two col
lisions with motor cars, which have
taken the place of bicycles as perils
to the pedestrian.—Pearson's Maga
zine.

Otis B. Weaver
Fire Insurance Agent

Represents several old line companies
with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly
and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this
county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE

Weaver Building,

Cornr 12th & Broadway .

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and ar
ticles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates
in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid
the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous
legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for
a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in
settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on
application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis



PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

A POWERFUL Kidney... Medicine

Cures Quickly and Permanently

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD EVERYWHERE PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

W. H. Ebey made a trip to Hickory.

Subscribe for the News.

W. B. Fretwell departed for South McAlester.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank.

Miss Ollie Lee returned last night from a visit at Sasakwa.

We will repair your lights or waterworks; phone us—237. tf271

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall today.

When in trouble with your lights phone 237. tf 271

A. A. Keeney is visiting his brother J. H. Keeney.

See P. K. Smith for up-to-now photo work. 152-tf

Mrs. Z. T. Henderson is visiting with relatives near Ft. Worth.

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building. 233 tf

T. D. McKeown made a business trip to Wewoka.

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb.

J. B. Davis of Durant, an old Territory peace officer, was in the city.

Wedding invitations—late styles—turned out at the News office. tf

Misses Nora Bonds and Willie Sneed went to Milburn, I. T. to make a visit.

Mr. Joe Baber, piano tuner, of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office. 274-tf

Mrs. W. G. Howland, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. A. L. Mason, returned today to Cleburn, Texas.

The Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co. does light wiring and waterworks repairing. Phone 237. tf 237

Don't forget General Joe Wheeler memorial services at the Presbyterian church Sunday 2:30 p. m.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

The News thanks Lee Eddleman for cash subscription to Ada News in favor of his brother, O. T. Eddleman, Strerett, Ind. Ter.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

Why pay more than \$6.00 for McAlester egg and lump coal or \$4.00 for McAlester nut, \$5.00 for Midway? We will deliver coal at the above prices anywhere in the city. No orders delivered for less than \$1.00. Weights and grades guaranteed. Phone 246. 6t 282 Ada Coal Co.

Wm. O. Carr of Stigler was in town.

F. A. Brown of Chickasha was in Ada.

W. R. Walters of Ardmore was a visitor today.

Paul Van Horn came in from Kansas City.

Don A. Tolbert went to Sherman last night, returning this morning.

Mrs. Chandler is resting easily today and friends feel encouraged over her condition.

Marriage license was issued today to R. E. Hunter, aged 18, and Laura Embree, 16, both of Palmer.

All who are interested in the Bible class at the Christian Church please meet me at 9:45 Sunday morning.

Dr. Brents.

J. E. Grigsby states that he is candidate for city attorney, subject democratic primary and that his formal announcement will appear at the proper time.

The News gladly notes that both W. C. Duncan and Mrs. Mattie Cloyd, recently sufferers from tonsillitis, are again able to be on the streets.

Lots of folks were in town today and the way the farmers bought plows and the way the weather felt made one feel that spring had returned.

M. V. Chapman has just received a new popcorn and peanut roaster, costing \$250, and has it rigged up the sidewalk ready for the nickels.

John Herron, who is a brother of T. N. Herron, has recently moved out here from Tennessee and will engage extensively in farming. He has located four miles out of town.

Flagged for the Wagon Yard.

Moss & Scribner's delivery team got restive this morning and took an exhilarating run down Main street and made a graceful turn into Chickasaw wagon yard. But the steeds miscalculated a few inches; the wheels on one side of the wagon struck the gate post and were demolished.

R. B. Construction Progress.

R. S. Tobin was in Stonewall yesterday. In conversation with the commissionary man of the Oklahoma Central there, the latter stated that if the weather remained good he would expect within two months to remove his headquarters to Ada, the next center of operations; and that by that time trains would be running from Lehigh as far as Stonewall.

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley's Drug Store.

Texas Testimony.

Wharton, Tex., May 22, 1905 "Please ship 3 gross Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure as per your quotations. We have been selling your Chill Cure for six years and think it the best Chill Tonic on the market."—L. B. Outler & Co., Druggists. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Kidney trouble is an insidious danger, and many people are victims of a serious malady before the symptoms are recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure corrects irregularities and strengthens and builds up the kidneys, and it should be taken at the first indication of kidney trouble, as it is impossible to have good health if the kidneys are deranged. Sold by Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prevailed on by their friends to be candidates for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement, to be published daily until election, also in the News and for 500 candidate cards and for the little introductory write-up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular order of announcement, there will be a charge of \$5.00, payable in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR

I take this method of thanking the citizens of Ada for their kind treatment during my term of office as recorder, assessor and collector, and again ask their support in the coming election, subject, of course, to the action of the Democratic primary.

J. I. Warren.

CITY SCAVENGER.

I take this means of announcing myself as a candidate for the office of city scavenger, subject to the action of the Democratic primary.

Fred T. Hutsie.

Cheap Rates to Denver.

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

TIME OF TRAINS

ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis, Houston, Kansas City, Dallas, Junction City, Fort Worth, Oklahoma City, San Antonio, In the North, Galveston, and all points beyond.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 112 Express, daily, 3:55 p. m.

No. 564 Local, except Sunday, 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 111 Express, daily, 11:10 a. m.

No. 563 Local, except Sunday, 1:55 p. m.

TIME CARD.

Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:48 p. m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp, 9:45 a. m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 8:58 a. m.

No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p. m.

No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

Sprague Bros.,

Dealers in

REAL ESTATE

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160

2 lots and 3-room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400

1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900

2 lots and 4-room house on W. Fifteenth street, good well of water, barn and fruit trees, \$1025

Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.

Manager,

DOSS & GRANGER

Pioneer

Dental

Office

ESTABLISHED 1901.

OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

PHONE 212.

WANTS

FOR SALE:—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284

W. F. Shaw, 1 1/2 miles west of Ada.

FOR RENT:—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, close in. No children. "A." care News. 283 6t

FOR RENT:—A nicely furnished room for gentlemen. Apply to Mrs. L. T. Walters, E. 13th St. St 284

WANTED:—Boy to work in camp near Ada. Fair wages and board. Apply at News office. 3t 282

FOR RENT:—March 1st the J. T. Higgins 4 room dwelling house situated 14th street between Broadway and Townsend Ave. Otis B. Weaver. 3t 282

Miss Mollie Kennedy

TRAINED NURSE.

KONAWA —Phone No. 1— I. T.

Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.

Office in Duncan Building.

Ada Opera House

Angell's Comedians

One Week, Beginning

Monday Night, Feb. 19

Opening Night

"The Senator's Daughter."

One lady will be admitted free with every paid reserved ticket on Monday night.

Tickets on sale Saturday at Clark's drug store.

Entire change of program every evening.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.

Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it, if your book-case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke

"Elastic" Book-Case

is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It's furnished in a variety of grades, sizes and prices, adapted to any and all requirements. It's a system of units, each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing door. But we'll be glad to show them if you call, or will send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By

W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,

D. A. DORSEY, Prop.

First Class Work Guaranteed.

Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.

South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

Reed & Harrison

Wholesale Buggies

The Best Makes; the Lowest Prices.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

M. K. & T. Change in Time.

With the change in time card Feb. 4th, train 111 leaving Ada at 11:10 a. m. makes close connection at Atoka with the north bound Flyer, arriving at St. Louis at 7:25 the following morning. No 112 leaving Ada at 3:55 p. m. connects with the Kansas City train at Oklahoma City, arriving at Kansas City 7:30 the following morning. Through sleeper can be secured at Oklahoma City for Kansas City. 3t 281

C. F. Orchard, Agt.

FOR LAND SURVEYING

See or Write to Me.

J. C. EARLY,

With J. H. Wright & Co.,

SULPHUR, IND. TER.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS

QUICK SALES CASH

5c and 10c Store of Ada, I. T.

Main street, third door west of Rollow's corner. What we say we do we do. In our three years of business experience in Ada we have never advertised a single article but what you can take our ad. and see for yourself that what we say we do we do.

Candies.

Don't fail to try our nice, fresh candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine candy a day. Coconut bonbons and chocolates per pound

12c

Valentines.

Yes, we have the valentines now and the prices are right.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mucilage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books. Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

5c

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels; standard authors

10c

Small Things

Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton. Needles, Milward's gold eye at 4c per paper.

First class American files eight-inch - 10c

Ten-inch - 12 1-2c

Twelve-inch - 20c

Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices

Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box.

Crank egg beaters

10c

Knives and Forks

Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.05 per set.

T. hinges, three-inch and five-inch - 5c

Butt hinges, three-inch with screws - 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS

Eigh-Inch

50c

Big bargains in

Tinware and Enameledware

Large enameled dishpan 50c

Enameled ladle - 10c

Baking pans - 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices.

Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,

I am yours respectfully,

S. M. Shaw, Prop

The Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store of Ada, I. T.

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

- Make Good -

Resolutions

For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Household Matters

To Air the Room.

To properly air a room, open the window at the top and bottom. The reason for this is to allow impure air, which always rises, to escape at the top, while the cool, fresh air will come in at the bottom from outside.

Tobacco Smells.

The unpleasant smell of tobacco clinging to curtains and furniture may be dispelled by sprinkling ground coffee on a shovel, setting it alight, and carrying the latter about the room. Coffee fumes are, in all cases, admirable as disinfectants.

About Egg Boiling.

Many people boil eggs to their liking by placing the eggs in cold water, which is allowed to come to the boiling point. One housekeeper at least uses the same method for poached eggs, taking them from the almost boiling water perfectly cooked.

On Removing Stains.

Every housekeeper should remember that soap is an alkali and sets vegetable and other stains. Therefore, all stains should be removed before the articles are put in a wash tub. The sooner the stain is treated the more readily it will yield to the treatment. Pour boiling water through fruit stains. Where obstinate, soak in a solution of oxalic acid. Wash vaseline stains in alcohol; paint in turpentine, kerosene or alcohol; varnish, in alcohol; grass or other green vegetable stains in alcohol, kerosene or molasses. For stains from blood, meat juice and white of egg use cold water.

In the case of milk, cream, sugar or syrup stains soak in cold water and wash with soap and water. Tar, wheel grease or machine oil stains should be rubbed with lard and allowed to stand a few minutes. Then they should be washed with soap and cold water. Tea, coffee or cocoa stains should be removed with boiling water; if obstinate, with a weak solution of oxalic acid. Use oxalic acid for iron rust spots, and for ink stains use lemon juice and salt; then hang in the sun. If the ink does not disappear at first, repeat the operation until it does. When oxalic acid is used care must be taken that the article is thoroughly rinsed to remove every particle of acid. When boiling water is used, stretch the stained parts over the bowl and pour absolutely boiling water from a height until the stain disappears. Be careful that the boiling water does not touch any silk embroidery or other delicate colors.—New Haven Register.



Myrtle Soup—Fry three chopped onions in a little beef dripping until they are a golden brown; stir in one-fourth of a pound of ground oatmeal, fry that brown; add one quart of water, a half dozen potatoes cut in thin slices; salt and pepper and boil until the potatoes are soft, then strain, set on the stove again to boil for five minutes and serve.

Plain Marlboro Pie—Into two cups of sifted apple sauce, stir white hot two tablespoonsful of butter. Beat the yolks of two eggs; add one cup sugar; one-half of the grated rind of all the juice of one lemon. Mix this with the apple. Cover plate with a rich crust; turn in the mixture and bake about half an hour in a moderate oven. Cover with meringue or whipped cream, or put a top crust on.

Half Moons—Four eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar, one cupful of rice flour, one teaspoonful of vanilla and the juice and rind of one lemon. Beat the butter to a cream, then add the sugar gradually, beating all the while. Add the yolks of the eggs, beat again, then add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and, gradually, the rice flour. Flavor, beat until fine and light, and pour into small patty pans, which have been well buttered. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Baked Squash—Baked squash is a homely vegetable, but since most people are fond of sweet potatoes, of which favorite baked squash has all the virtues and several others, the old time recipe for preparing it perfectly is revived. Choose hard Hubbard squashes and cut or saw them in large pieces of uniform size. Take out the seeds and bake in a moderately hot oven until a fork can easily penetrate the pulp. Serve in the shell with salt and butter.

Apple Meringue—Peel, core and slice ten or twelve good-sized apples. Cook them with three ounces of sugar, two ounces of butter and the grated rind of a lemon. Cook as dry as possible, then beat them till smooth and form in a loaf shape. Cover with a meringue made with the whites of two eggs beaten till stiff, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar added to the egg just before using. Bake in a moderate oven till a nice golden brown. Serve with a boiled custard sauce.

Cream of Celery Soup—Wash twelve stalks of celery in small pieces. Put over the fire three cups of water and as soon as it boils add the celery with a blade of mace and half an onion, and let it boil for half an hour. Then put through a puree sieve and add a pint of milk, salt and white pepper and a thickening made by stirring a tablespoonful of flour with a generous tablespoonful of melted butter. Let the mixture boil up once, add a cup of cream and serve with croutons.

DARING DEED OF A DOG

MALTY IN THE MOCCASIN'S DEN.

BLACK, boiling clouds were massing in the southwest. The soft, sweet, voluptuous breeze had been succeeded by an ominous calm. The gay music of most of the birds had died away; even the noisy, irrepresible yellow chat which here renders day and night hideous with his incessant screechings (which may seem almost entrancing music to his kin) was awed into comparative silence. It was evident that "a clash of the elements" was impending; and that, in the Ozarks, means something dreadful; for though we seldom get a visit from a dangerous wind, the lightning and thunder are as terrible as any region of the earth can produce. Sometimes the thunder is so loud that a timid being wonders the very globe is not split open—and the concussion causes even the firmest substances to shake and rattle; while the power of the lightning does not need to be merely guessed at, but leaves evidences "susceptible to ocular demonstration."

I have seen a round ball of red, white or blue lightning apparently twenty inches in diameter, crush an oak of at least equal thickness into cord wood and kindling wood, and scatter the fragments in every direction more than 100 feet—that is, they were distributed about the site of the tree in a circle over 200 feet wide. I have known it to break off the upper half of a tall pine—about eighteen inches thick at that part—and hurl the great, heavy top sixty feet from the stump. Last summer five or six trees from fifty feet to 200 yards apart, and most of the poles of a rural telephone line parallel with them for a distance of about a furlong, between Hot Springs and the Ouachita, were struck simultaneously, it is thought, by one and the same discharge. The awful crash was heard at my home on the west side of the Ouachita, about three miles distant—indeed, it sounded as if it had burst a mountain at our very ears.

This much I have said about the lightning terrors of the region to impress more fully upon the reader the desperate nature of the canine adventure I desire to try to narrate; which, though it may read like a chapter from a "blood and thunder" novel, will, nevertheless, be as literally true as my memory and judgment can make it.

Malty, my faithful friend and well-nigh inseparable companion, had called me forth—perhaps the "red gods" had something to do with it, too—and I was following her anxiously, for her excited manner—bristling and growling—indicated the proximity of something more formidable than a rabbit. What it was I never found out, for soon we came to the brook, and on the shore we were distracted by a new enemy, a good-sized water moccasin.

Now, Malty was not an invincible snake dog as Coalie now is. On the contrary she had been, up to this time, always so rattled at the sight of a snake that I did not consider it safe to allow her to attack one, even of the less venomous sort. Once she had poked her nose right into the jaws of a moccasin while I was pulling at her tail trying to prevent her, and the foe fastened his rough teeth into her so firmly that she drew him backward about a yard before tearing loose from him. Her body soon swelled to nearly twice its proper size, in spite of all I could do, and she was sick with the poison for about two weeks, during which time she refused all food and drink, and kept her head covered up in a dark corner of her room. When anyone uncovered her for examination of her wound she looked and behaved like one ashamed, and immediately hid her head if permitted to do so.

So I now reminded her of her former indiscretion and checked her rashness, while I cast my eyes about for a club, club or any sort of weapon. Although the snake was surrounded with dritt-wood, I could not pick up even a rotten stick before he tried to escape. Somehow all snakes seem afraid of me, and I must look one steadily in the eyes from the first if I would strike it ere it rushes away. Malty leaped after him in a fearful rage. He fell into the swift water, now so muddy that nothing could be seen an inch below the surface, for the rain had been literally pouring down for several minutes, and the sky was a dome with blinding lightning. "Great Jove" hurled his mighty thunderbolts right and left with such apparent recklessness that we couldn't imagine whether he favored our side or the snake's, or was against us all. A great pine was so near me that I ran on to another which had fallen long before and bridged the creek; a standing pine is not a safe companion in a thunder storm. Not that I felt much safer there, the pine was still too near; but I could not desert Malty now—poor little "fuss-and-trouble," she had always heretofore been so nervous about thunder. But on this occasion she seemed to defy everything to capture that snake. Perhaps she had made solemn vows of vengeance during her long illness.

As the snake struck the water another and larger one appeared at its side with wide open mouth. She rushed out on the log beside me and instantly hurled herself down upon them, and all disappeared in the torrent.

Now comes the wonderful, the amazing, the incredible part of the story. I can't say how it was. I can't explain it. I only know it really happened, and was no dream.

Of course I expected her to reappear in a moment, and my mind worked very rapidly. I wondered if she would be bitten under water; if, under such circumstances, the bite would be harmful, if she could find or catch a snake

under water, etc. But she did not come up; neither did any snake. I searched the water from bank to bank with my eyes; down stream, up stream, carefully scrutinized the shores. No dog. No snake. No living thing. I was alone with the flood, the ear-splitting thunder, the blinding lightning, the roaring tempest. Had I lost that faithful, loving, thinking, passionate dumb brute forever? Had some large aquatic monster actually swallowed her? Or, had she caught in a network of roots? Ah! that was it! The only likely thing. I had read of such a fate overtaking land animals.

I was tempted to plunge in—I was wet as could be already. But I believed I could search the bottom more quickly with a pole, and every second was most precious now. She might be struggling in awful agony on the bottom, might be drowning, might already be past help. I am not ashamed to say that I prayed for that little dog, while mentally recalling instances wherein I had been unkind and unjust to her. Never had she seemed so precious to me.

Sentimental? Silly? Yet, I believe all true sportsmen capable of so loving a really worthy dumb companion, only some would not admit it, even to their dearest friends. I certainly would not confess this "weakness" in Forest and Stream if I believed its readers, in the main, held the contempt for animals that some do. I quickly found a long pole, with which I rapidly but carefully prodded the bottom all about. It did not come in contact with anything that felt at all like any animal. I was in despair.

Suddenly I heard a sound very different from the noise of the elements. I could not decide what nor whence it came. It seemed faint and far away. I soon decided, however, that it was near, and moved about to get the direction; whereat I noticed that it became more distinct as I neared the south shore, so I crossed over. Then I noted that it came from the ground. I kept on until I stood directly over the spot. The sound now became a furious, though muffled, barking, and the ground shook like the deck of a boat in a storm.

"Is it possible? Is Malty here under this ground? How did she get here? There must be an outlet under the water! Humph! too much like a novel!" I mentally exclaimed.

"Malty! Malty!" I called aloud, and began tearing at the sticks and roots that were in part exposed, for I discovered that this was a drift thinly and irregularly covered with earth, although a space of two or three yards between it and the creek appeared solid ground.

I soon had her uncovered, but she was so eager after the snakes that she paid no attention to me, but kept on digging, barking and growling. The passages among the sticks were so narrow and tortuous, however, that I do not now recollect whether we got any of the snakes or not. My joy at her exploit made me comparatively indifferent to all that happened afterward for the remainder of the day.—L. R. Morphew, in Forest and Stream.

HE FELT LONELY

The Sad Tale of a Shrew—Her Mate and Her Demise.

At a sale of animals from a hippodrome a tiger was being offered. The highest bid was made by a man who was a stranger, and to him it was knocked down. The owner of the animal, who had been eyeing the stranger uneasily during the bidding then went up to him and said:

"Pardon me for asking the question, but will you tell me where you are from?"

"From the country," responded the man.

"Are you connected with any show?"

"No."

"And you are buying this animal for yourself?"

"Yes."

The showman shifted about for a few moments, looking alternately at the man and the tiger, evidently trying his best to reconcile the two.

"Now, young man," he finally said, "you need not take this animal unless you want to, for there are those here who will take it off your hands."

"I don't want to sell," was the quiet reply.

"What on earth are you going to do with such an ugly beast if you have no show of your own and are not buying for some one who is a showman?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the purchaser. "My wife died about three weeks ago. We had lived together for ten years, and—and I miss her."

He paused to wipe his eyes and steady his voice, and then added:

"So I've bought the tiger."

"I understand you," said the great showman, in a husky voice, as he turned to hide his emotion.—London Times.

Children Make Good Farmers.

So successful was the children's farm school, inaugurated in 1902 on the then proposed site of the De Witt Clinton Park, in New York, that it has been permanently adopted as a feature of the completed park.

Definite areas have been set apart for gardens, and adjacent to these, in the basement of a brick pergola, are school rooms, some of which are furnished for domestic science work, instruction in which goes hand in hand with the raising of vegetables.

According to the Experiment Station Record, during the past season about 2500 children took part in the work, raising about 30,000 vegetables.

MODERN CAVE DWELLERS IN ASIA MINOR CITY

Natives of Cappadocia Are Still, to All Intents and Purposes, Troglodytes.

WONDERFUL CONE DWELLINGS

There Are at Least 50,000, Says a Traveler, and Some Have Nine Stories.

J. R. Stillington Sterrett has written an instructive article for the Illustrated London News on the cave dwellers of Cappadocia. From an American standpoint the article is interesting because of the fact that there is an organization in this country known as the Colorado Cliff Dwellings Association, whose object is to protect and preserve the historical cliff dwellings in Colorado.

It is in Cappadocia, Asia Minor, Mr. Sterrett says, that the real twentieth century Troglodytes (cave dwellers) are to be found. The whole cave dwelling region of Cappadocia, he says, is of volcanic formation, composed of a deep layer of pumice stone, tufa or peperine, overlaid in some places by rugged lava fields. The pumice or tufa is of incredible thickness, but the overlaid layer of lava is comparatively thin, and so soft that it can be dug away with the thumb nail.

The caves are formed in cones, extending in height from fifty to 300 feet. The tallest cones usually stand in the centre of an eroded valley, Mr. Sterrett says. Many of them are in process of disintegration, and in some the exterior walls have been worn away to such an extent that the inner chambers are visible from the outside. Such exposed chambers, if they lie fairly toward the sun, are used for drying grapes and other fruits.

Mr. Sterrett says there are easily 50,000 of these cone caves in Cappadocia. The caves were bored out with comparatively little trouble. One chamber, twenty-five feet long, thirteen feet broad and ten feet high, was excavated by a single workman in the short space of thirty days.

The cave dwellers of Cappadocia have gone to some pains, Mr. Sterrett says, to ornament and give an architectural and decorative effect to the caves which they make their abode. Especially have they given free play to their architectural imagination in the laying out of their churches, chapels and temples. Some elaborate effects have been produced.

Mr. Sterrett gives an entertaining description of the manner in which the abodes of the cave dwellers of Cappadocia have been laid out. On entering the doorway of any of these cone dwellings, he says, the visitor finds himself within a spacious chamber, about the walls of which shelves and niches for the storage of small household effects have been cut into the stone. The stairways leading to the upper stories are like wells or rounded chimneys and the ascent from the lower to the upper stories is made by means of ladder holes cut into the rock.

The floors between the stories are usually thick enough to sustain any weight that might be put upon them, but occasionally the excavators miscalculated the thickness of a stone floor, with the result that they had to cut out one of the chambers where they had intended to make two.

As many as nine stories are to be found in a single cone, Mr. Sterrett says, but the usual number is two, three or four stories. The number of stories can always be indicated by the windows. The cave dwellers utilize their windows as dovetail cotes for pigeons, hosts of which flock to the places provided for them. The natives eat the eggs and flesh of the birds.

Mr. Sterrett contributes this comment on the habits of life of these modern cave dwellers:

"The natives of this region are still, to all intents and purposes, Troglodytes, but if we leave out of consideration the fact that their dwellings are at least partially under ground, they differ in habits and customs in no whit from the ordinary Turkish villas with ordinary humdrum surroundings."

Mr. Sterrett gives this description of some of the modern cave dwellings:

"Sometimes the front of the house is built of blocks of pumice stone, while all the rest of the abode is subterranean, the cone of cliff being used as an annex, but in most cases a modern dwelling is excavated, not in a cone, but in the face of the bluff, and thus becomes a cliff dwelling, properly so called. This is true of the business street of the town of Urgub, where the front or facade opening on the street is the only room in the dwelling into which the light comes. The other rooms are in midnight darkness all the year round. The owner of such an abode can extend his dwelling indefinitely into the bowels of the earth and no one need know aught of his enlarged residence, a feature which is not without its advantages in a land where the wise man conceals the fact that he is wealthy. The interior chambers are used chiefly for granaries and storage. Even their chaff, which is made to take the place of our hay, is safely stowed away in these dry and dark chambers. In passing along the main street of Urgub the superficial observer will not detect the slightest indication that he is in the presence of Troglodyte dwellings, though he may quickly convince himself that such is the fact. The upland or plateau level of this region abounds in hummocks,

hills and lofty pinnacles and they are all used in the background against which modern dwellings are built. It may even happen, as in the case of the palace or castle of Udj, that the house of the owner of a vineyard is actually beneath the vineyard itself."

The soil of the Troglodyte region is fertile and produces in abundance vegetables and fruit. Apricots of superb quality are grown there. Mr. Sterrett says it has been asserted by one of the old travelers that the Troglodyte region is the original home of the apricot. "Garden and desert," says Mr. Sterrett, "are often close neighbors, for the reason that the garden flourishes wherever the stone has rotted sufficiently, whereas the adjacent, but naked and unrotted stone is the most barren of deserts."

Many of the cones inhabited by the Troglodytes, Mr. Sterrett says, are mere shells honeycombed with chambers. There is one ancient castle that is filled from the base to the pinnacle with chambers.

Mr. Sterrett contributes an interesting word or two about the places of worship of the modern cave dwellers of Cappadocia. In the chapels, he says, are still many paintings of Greek saints named in the inscriptions.

In the floors of some of the chapels graves are cut and in some of them human skeletons still may be seen. In fact, graves have been found frequently in the dwellings, and there are evidences that the cave dwellers lived in the same rooms with their pigeons and their dead.

The date of the origin of the cave dwellings of Cappadocia is in doubt. They are ancient enough for Cicero to have made mention of them, and it has been asserted that the cone caves of Cappadocia were inhabited as early as 1800 B. C.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Highest Railroad Bridge.

A notable engineering work is now being executed in France, and involves the construction of a viaduct crossing the Sioule Valley near Vauriat. This structure, known as the Fades Viaduct, when completed will be the highest railway bridge in the world, the level of the rails being 434 feet 7 inches above the bed of the stream. There are two granite masonry tower piers that are founded on solid rock and rise to a height of 363 feet. These piers, standing alone, have the appearance of large chimneys, but, says Harper's Weekly, their function is to support the three steel spans which have the unusual lengths of 472 feet 5 inches for the centre span and 378 feet for each of the flanking spans. The latter connect with masonry approach spans formed by circular arches. This bridge differs from other structures in the use of masonry instead of steel for the centre towers, and the use of lattice girder deck spans instead of the arch construction of either masonry or steel, a favorite method of crossing such a valley.

Ought to Have Known the Rules.

Marshall P. Wilder says that the small son of a friend in Brooklyn came home one day with a badly disfigured face. The "old man" took him aside for the usual heart-to-heart talk.

"What have you been up to now?" asked he.

"Fighting," answered the lad sullenly. "And after all I've said to you about fighting!"

"He smashed me on the cheek."

"How often have I told you that the Good Book bids us turn the other cheek?"

"I did, dad—honest; but he smashed me on the nose. I call that a foul; so pitched in and licked the stuffin' out of him. Dad, he's been to Sunday-school just as much as I have, and he ought to have known the rules!"—Philadelphia Record.

Couldn't Think of His First Name.

In the grammar department of one of our public schools the teacher, after talking with her class on the subject of mythology, read to them as follows:

"Vulcan, smith, architect and chariot builder for the gods of Mt. Olympus, built their houses, constructed their furniture," etc. The following day the subject of the preceding day was given as a language lesson, and, as no mention was made of Vulcan, the teacher asked the class who built the houses for the gods of Mt. Olympus. For a while the children seemed to be lost in deep thought, when suddenly a gleam of intelligence illuminated the face of one little girl, and she replied:

"I can't think of his first name, but his name is Smith."—Magazine of Fun.

Is a Tooth Property?

It is well known that a corpse is not property, but what about an extracted tooth? So far as we know the point has not arisen in the courts of this country. At Gera, in Germany, however, it has just been decided that the tooth still belongs to the man after it has left his jaw. The dentist contended that a tooth evicted from occupancy with the full consent of its landlord became ownerless and derelict, and as the particular tooth in question was curiously shaped he proposed to keep it. But the patient also wished to have it. And the patient won.—Pitt Mail Gazette.

The Unkindest Cut.

Brooklyn has had a good many hard things said about it in the past, but the saddest blow of all fell last week, when a young man who lives in that borough invited a girl to go to dinner with him in Manhattan. After they had settled on the other details of the time and place of dining she asked him where they should meet.

"At the American end of the bridge," he replied.—New York Press.

In England, where fads and fashions change slowly and the roads are good, bicycle manufacturers are still doing a good business.



Whales from 300 to 400 years old are sometimes met with. The age is ascertained by the size and number of layers of the whalebone, which increase yearly.

A celebrated aeronaut asserts, after a patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole twenty-eight, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon the rainiest hour of the day.

Swiss steamboat companies, to avoid disputes as to the age of children, have established measurement rules. Under two feet in height go free; children under four feet four inches and dogs pay half fare.

Many curious instances of old laws may still be found in England. In Chester the man who fails to raise his hat when a funeral is passing becomes liable by an old law to be taken before a magistrate and imprisoned.

A new record in Dervish whirling is believed to have been established at Madison Gardens, New York, by the performance of Marie Bayroffo, from Beirut, who kept herself whirling spinning like a human top for thirty-two minutes.

This is from a tombstone in an English churchyard. It robs death of its sting and the grave of its victory: "Sacred to the memory of Nathaniel Godbold, Esq., Inventor and Proprietor of that excellent medicine The Vegetable Balsam, for the Cure of Consumptions and Asthmata."

At the hospice of the Great St. Bernard a dog who had spent his life, if not in nursing, at least in securing the sick, died "on duty." This was "Barry," one of the oldest and most useful of the noble canine band which seeks out the lost traveler on the Alps. "Barry's" fame was world-wide, and letters of sympathy have been received by the Prior from all countries.

A MODEL WITNESS

Avoiding the Issue the Main Object of the Man on the Stand.

The opposing counsel: "What is your name?"

The witness, appealing to the Judge: "Am I obliged to answer this?"

The Judge: "You are."

The witness: "My name is Todgers."

"First name?"

"I decline to answer."

"On what ground?"

"It would be construed into a reflection on the good taste of my parents."

"Where were you born?"

"I decline to answer."

"Why?"

"Because all my information on the subject is of the hearsay character."

"But you were there at the time?"

"I decline to admit it."

"What is your age?"

"Before answering I desire to consult with my attorneys."

"What is your ostensible business?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you in any way connected with the Ramrod Trust?"

"I do not remember."

"What is its capitalization?"

"I do not remember."

"What is your salary?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you married?"

"I do not remember."

The Judge: "The hearing will now be adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. And I want to congratulate the opposing counsel on the marked progress they have made in advancing the case."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Judge's First Client.

Judge J. J. Banks, the well-known Denver lawyer, is a native of the South, says the Denver Post. It was in Birmingham, Ala., that he hung out his first shingle. One day an old negro woman entered his office:

"Well, sah," said the old woman, "Ah wants ter ax yo' advice. Now, yo' see, Ah owes rent on mah house. Ah kain't pay hit, en de lan'lord say he gwine put me out nex' week."

Judge Banks told the old woman the landlord could be compelled to give her a month's notice.

"Well, now, young man," she said, "Ah's mighty much erbigted ter you. Yo' suhtinly es snah't. Good mornin'!"

"But," said Judge Banks, "my fee is \$5. You must pay me for that advice."

The old negress hesitated. Then she took hold of the doorknob.

"Mistah," she said, "Ah doan't want yo' ole advice. Keep hit. Dat rent ain't but foah dollars." And out she went.

Suicide and Women.

"Women as they become more highly educated tend more to commit suicide," said the president of a girl's college. "In the past they only killed themselves or love."

"But now, being educated, they live like men. Like men they write, paint, build, run groceries, drug stores, brokerages. And like men they commit suicide."

"They committed suicide in the past from love alone, but now from disappointed ambition, from loss of money, from a book's failure, from a fall in stocks, from a rise in drugs."

"But the higher education of woman is a good thing, even if it does cause her now and then to kill herself."—Minneapolis Journal.

Every year Americans consume seventy-five pounds of sugar per capita.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair and warmer.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 57 degrees.

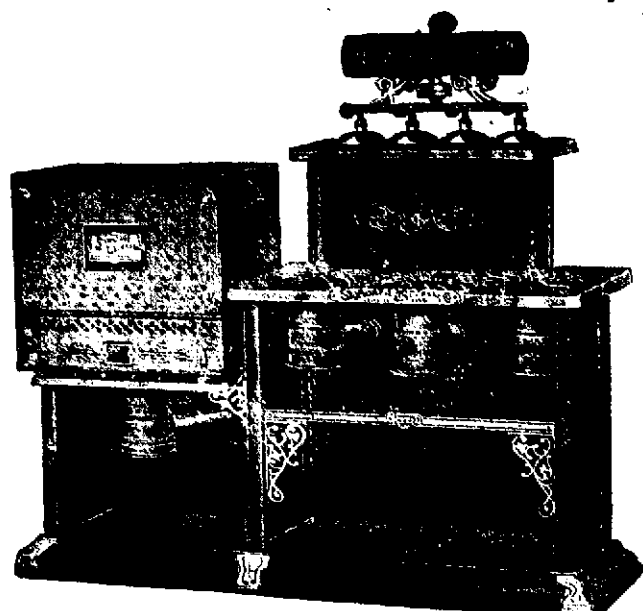
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1906

NUMBER 285

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas

It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells GASOLINE For all Kinds of Gasoline Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

Opposite Citizens National Bank.

ADA, IND. TER.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

Still at the Same Location.

We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new.

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting
Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

THE COLBERT CASES CONTINUED FOR TERM

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 17.—In the United States Court at Tishomingo, Judge Hosea Townsend presiding, the cases against United States Marshal Colbert of the Southern District were continued. Colbert is charged with being implicated in the Chickasaw school warrant deal, involving many thousands of dollars.

Stillwell H. Russell, attorney for Colbert, made a strong effort to have the cases disposed of and made a plea to have them tried during the term, but upon District Attorney Walker's announcement and motion that the Department of Justice wished them continued, Judge Townsend granted the continuance. No reason was assigned.

WILL MAKE FIGHT ON THE CAPITAL CLAUSE

Oklahoma City, Ok., Feb. 17.—A mass meeting largely attended by citizens and business men was held here last evening for the purpose of passing resolutions asking that the clause in the statehood bill locating the capital at Guthrie until 1915 be eliminated.

A resolution was read alleging that Henry E. Asp, general solicitor for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway for the two territories, backed by a powerful

influence, was maintaining a lobby in Washington in the interest of retaining the capital at Guthrie.

After a great deal of discussion the resolution was tabled, but a delegation, it is said, will be sent to Washington at once to protest against the capital clause and to protest against any appropriation of money for the purpose of erecting capital buildings in Guthrie after the passage of the statehood bill.

NOTORIOUS PAT CROWE ACQUITTED BY THE JURY

Omaha, Feb. 17.—The jury in the trial of Pat Crowe, charged with the robbery of Edward Cudahy, the Omaha packer, of \$25,000 in connection with the kidnapping of the latter's son five years ago last afternoon after fifteen hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The kidnapping of Eddie Cuda-

hy, December 29, 1900, and his release upon the payment by his father of \$25,000 ransom created a great sensation and the search for the kidnappers was stimulated at the time by the offer of a reward of \$50,000 by Mr. Cudahy.

WANTED.—Some good clean rags at News office.

OPERA HOUSE CROWDED AT THE MASS MEETING

At the citizens' mass meeting Friday night, called by the commercial club to consider ways and means to build up and boost Ada, there early assembled a vast crowd of people, filling the opera house to overflowing. Not only the men, but the ladies of the town, were there en masse and in full sympathy with the purposes of the meeting. The stage was occupied by the young ladies' chorus, which furnished a beautiful and appropriate setting for the occasion. At timely intervals throughout the evening's proceedings the young ladies sang superb selections to the intense delight of the audience.

The meeting was presided over by President Chambliss of the commercial club, and J. W. Dean, the club secretary, assumed the clerical duties of the occasion.

Various citizens were called out and made strong talks for civic progress and for organized action of the people. Among those who addressed the meeting were H. M. Furman, Robt. Wimbish, J. P. Wood, Otis B. Weaver, A. J. Thornton, Dr. Holley, Rev. J. M. Martin, Mr. Davis, C. H. Ennis, J. W. Hays, J. E. Bills and Prof. Hendrix.

As a result of the evening's enthusiasm a number of business men were added to the rolls of the commercial club and the neat little club fund already subscribed was considerably supplemented by further volunteer subscriptions. The big attendance show-

ed the people have awakened to the importance of getting together, staying together and working together.

Literary Social.

Mrs. Croxton entertained the XXth Century club ladies and guests Friday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated suggestive of St. Valentine. A progressive game of word building was played and Miss Thompson being the champion was awarded a heart shaped box of candy. Refreshments consisting of sherbet and cake and chocolate with whipped cream were served.

Court for Wapanucka.

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 16.—Judge Clayton of the central district, has ordered a term of commissioners court to be held one week each alternate month at Wapanucka by the commissioner of the Atoka district. The term will be held there next week.

Christian Church.

Next Sunday morning the pastor's theme will be, "He taught with authority," 7:30 p. m. his subject will be, "The Human and the Divine."

Especially are the men of the city invited to hear the morning address. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Medical Society.

Ada Medical Society met Friday night in the office of Doctors Ligon and King. Among other matters of importance, the physicians took measures looking to secure themselves against the chronically and inexcusably delinquent debtors.

ALL IN READINESS FOR THE GREAT WEDDING

Washington, Feb. 16.—In the east room of the White House tomorrow Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the President, and Representative Longworth of Ohio, will be united in marriage. The historic room in which the ceremony will be performed and which has been the scene of many brilliant events, will be decorated more elaborately than upon any previous occasion, yet with extreme taste. The work of preparing the east room for the wedding continued throughout today and was practically completed to night.

Late in the day the wedding was rehearsed in the east room.

None but the wedding party was present.

It is estimated that there will be about 950 guests present.

The White House grounds will be closed throughout tomorrow and none except those who have been invited will be permitted to enter.

Photographers and special newspaper writers have been arriving in Washington from all over the country, some coming to the capital from European countries. However, only a limited number of newspaper men have been invited, and they are either personally known to the family or friends of the family.

SIX THOUSAND AMERICANS IMPERILED BY UPRISING

Chicago, Feb. 17.—A dispatch to the Inter-Ocean from Washington says:

Nearly 6,000 men, women and children are in peril of death at the hands of Chinese mobs in the threatened Boxer uprising. To rescue as many of these as possible from danger and take drastic action in every case where an American is molested is the purpose of the president through the state, war and navy departments.

Activities in this direction have been going on for weeks, but great secrecy has necessarily been maintained.

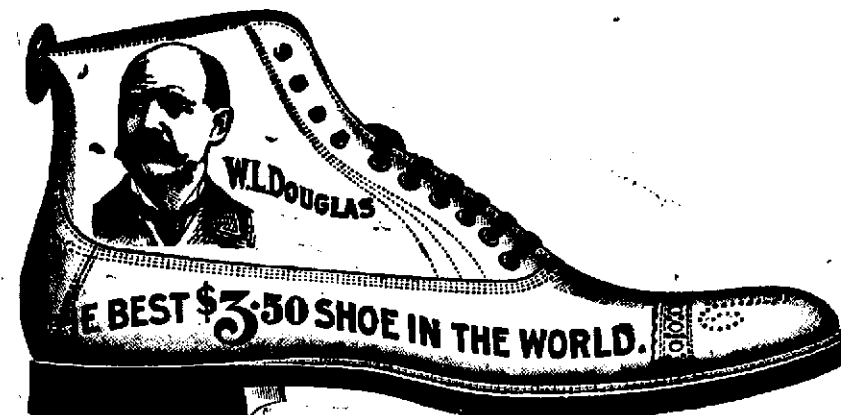
Presbyterian Church.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Memorial services for Gen. Joe Wheeler at 2 p. m. Subject for morning sermon: "Election." In the course of this sermon the pastor will explain the much misunderstood position of the Presbyterian Church on the salvation of infants. Ordination of deacons at close of sermon. Friends and strangers are cordially invited to all these services.

John A. Williams, Pastor.

Sabbath School.

As usual there will be Sabbath School at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning at 9:45. Everybody come out.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave., Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop. Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars. Box Candies a Specialty At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Y. Yd. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President; JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES Cashier. ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst Cashier.

Capital Stock, \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, 20,900.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. S. EINER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

TIME TO START THE RACE.

There are only six weeks between now and the city election. The citizens begin to want to know who want the various city offices for the next term. Voters will wish to have time to investigate the respective claims of candidates and to make a deliberate choice. There is an abundance of good official timber within the wide limits of the town and it is now high time for political aspirants to make their ambitions known to the public. Next Tuesday night the democracy of Ada will meet and decide whether or not to have a primary. There will likely be perfunctory action calling a primary soon, in line with the long-established democratic precedent. So, the ambitious had best make haste and announce, else they will have scant time to get around and see the boys.

Down in Lamar county, Texas, the negroes have purchased a tract of land "far from the mad'ing crowd" and will build a town of their own. This is a very laudable enterprise. Colonization in one form or another is the only hope for the negro.

PERSONAL animosities, whether produced by natural antipathy, adjudged unfair policy of business competition, or any other reason, should not be effective in precluding the earnest cooperative effort of all citizens of Ada in building a city.

It falls out that G. A. Porter, the new U. S. marshal, is a kindred spirit with the President otherwise than through family ties. He is quite a similar specimen of strenuousness, having spent some fifteen years in the Wyoming West busting broncos and chasing outlaws. Altogether Porter may prove a right likable fellow down in these parts.

"Gee, But Its Hell to Die Poor."

BY CLYDE B. ROGERS.

This expression of a recent suicide, all he left, his soul gave up in dying, may be depended upon to furnish "copy" for all the philosophers from the Devil himself to Elbert Hubbard, for a fortnight or so. Something of a philosopher himself, the writer sees in it naught that is new or even rare. Whether it is a crime to kill oneself is argued much, but methinks those who have personally conducted their own tour into the Beyond left our shores without caring. To contemplate suicide is a paroxysm during which the brain walks a tight rope above a chasm of honor. Not alone myself and the poor fellow above, but the Great, the Genius who made France the proud boast of the world at Elbe, and the melancholy Dan who left to lovers their sweetest story. Not many moons ago a millionaire brewer, one Lemm, dying by his own hand, felt like the puppet, "Its Hell to die Poor." A suicide does no other way, though richer far than all the dreams of Avarice, than to find fancy ever feigned, with garnered in his salivary glands the gold of Croesus, the jewels of Ophir and India. He gnar leading Ishmael into the thirsty hungered desert had came to die out hope alone, and therein is all of suicide. Hop, sometimes stops in her course and like wife of ancient Lot looks back while Balaam an abandoned concubine, fights back with a bull hide, the wolves from the festering bodies of her bastard sons.

But we should live. If we do this as well as we can somehow I imagine that we need not fear. Were it otherwise Paradise would be dreary weary waste and hope an iridescent bubble bursting upon the crest of the receding wave and fading like the phosphorescent track of a ship in midnight waters. It takes undaunted courage to win the little every-day battles of life and in our every day affairs it takes unflinching persistence to do just as well as we ought to do—to hold back the unkind word, to do the square thing, and this is the cumulative wisdom of 6,000 years. We'll cash in all right if we don't stack the cards and we do not need to call deal ourselves. I do not know what is beyond. I only know that faith enough abides with me to bridge the chasm of suicidal despair. We have little complaint to register against the Great Spirit and from the mystery of birth we meet with kindness. I have life, glorious life, and the love of a little girl that turns its shadows into sunshine. I know its roseate dawn and have dreamed in its twilight. I have met sorrow in the road and have fought an unequal battle with despair but there is no murder in the heart that planned it all, and when all is over and Infinite Love shall have won, the Morrow will give us naught but the fragrance of roses and the jasmynes per-

fume, and Heaven mayhap but be pansy strewn paths of sweetest dalliance. Amid green pastures of gentle desire. But let's market more of our mercy in this world and, per se, we will need it less in the next. Let's speak kindly to the poor, the drunkard and the abandoned and we will not need to chisel lies upon the imitation marble that marks his grave.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are requested to meet at the U. S. commissioner's court room, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of determining whether or not a democratic primary shall be held in Ada for the purpose of electing candidates for the various offices of Ada at the April election. To elect officers of the democratic club and to transact such business as may be necessary and proper. All democrats are urged to be present.

J. P. Wood, President,
Ada Democratic Club.

Low Rates

To California and the North west via the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

Maps, rates and other information will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application to:

I. McNair, Agt. Ada, I. T.
L. C. Farrington, T. P. A.,
Oklahoma City, Okla.
F. E. Clark, D. P. A.,
Wichita, Kan.-48.

Mr. Smith, of the Byrd Hotel, wishes the public to understand that the report of small pox at his hotel is absolutely false; that there has been no sickness of any kind at the place. He thinks the rumor was started maliciously.



To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway has resumed the DAILY through sleeping car service from St. Louis to the City of Mexico, which has heretofore been so popular with tourists, to Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:32 p. m., and the route will be through San Antonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Irapuato and Tula, the points of greatest to travelers.

If you contemplate a trip to Old Mexico, send for my booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Mexico," and particulars about excursion rates.

W. S. ST. GEORGE,
General Passenger & Ticket Agt.,
Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

Tickets are on sale everywhere, via Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway

PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

(Copyright by J. B. Bowles.)

The Bad Boy and the Senator's Son Go on an Elephant Chase—The Senator's Son Gets His Friend a Bid to Dinner at the White House—The Trained Seal Swallows an Alarm Clock.

The show remained in Washington two days, cause it took all one day and night to catch the elephants, after the senator's boy and I turned the rats and mice loose in the ring while the elephants were forming a pyramid. Pa and all the circus hands had to go away down towards the Bull Run bridge to round them up, and young Mr. Senator let me ride one of his pines and he and I went along to help catch the elephants.

We went out through Alexandria towards Bull Run bridge. There we caught Pa and the boss canvasman and the elephant handler, and we met some farmers coming into Alexandria with their families, stampeding like people out west when the Indians go



We Met Some Farmers.

on the warpath. They had got up in the morning to milk the cows and found about 20 elephants in the barnyard, making the cows do a song and dance. Pa told them there was no danger at all, cause he would take any elephant by the tail and snap its head off. Like boys snap the heads off garden snakes, and I told them that me and the senator's boy stampeded the elephants and we could drive them back to town like a drove of sheep.

The farmers thought we were great and they followed us back to the farm, where we found the herd of elephants had taken possession and were having the time of their lives. About a dozen of the big elephants had found a couple of barrels of cider in a shed and had been drinking it and when we got there they were like sea urchins with juice on.

Bolivar, the big elephant, was the drunkest, and when he saw Pa coming with the cane of hand with ropes and a net, he yanked in the other elephants and seemed to say "Watch me, I'll do it." He came out of the shed and followed and made a charge at the cane and Pa beat them all going up crab apple trees. The senator's son saw Pa up a tree, and he said: "Old

the shot at a vital part, and your bear or your political opponent comes tumbling to the ground. When he ceases to kick you put your foot on his neck and feel sorry you killed him, but you go to work and skin him and hang his hide on the fence. Then you have got to ride all night to get to camp, if it is a bear, and work harder than a man on a treadmill for four years, if it is a political candidate you have skinned."

I had sat with my mouth open while the president talked, and never said a word, but when he quit I said: "Yes, but suppose when you got your bear skinned, another bear should come after you, and dare you to knock a chip off his shoulder, and growl, and walk sideways with his bristles all up, would you run or would you stand your ground?"

"We better change the subject," said the president, and rose from the table, and we all got up. He patted me on the head and said: "Told your Pa I will see him later, and in the meantime, you run your circus and I will try to run mine."

The queerest thing happened that night. The senator's boy spoke of our trained seals, that catch a fish if you throw it to them and swallow it whole



Old Gentleman, You Ought to Come Down Off Your Perch.

Gentleman, if these are your animals, or insects, or whatever they are, you ought to come down off your perch and take them to a Keeley cure, because they are intoxicated."

And Pa came down and took a fence rail and sharpened it with an ax, and he run it into Bolivar about a foot, and Bolivar trumpeted for surrender, and that settled the elephant strike, for Pa ordered Bolivar into the road, and in five minutes the whole herd of elephants was following Bolivar back to Washington, as meek as a drunken husband being led home by his wife.

Gee, what do you think? The president heard how the senator's boy and I stampeded the elephants and invited the senator's boy to bring his young circus friend around to the white house to supper. Well, we went.

I forgot what we had to eat, I was so interested in the president's conversation. He talked about the show business as though he had been a ringmaster in a circus. He said he was in the show the day before when we stampeded the elephants, and he told

clock, and you couldn't wind it up; it might kill him. Now, go to the car cause we are going to get out of this town right off. You make me tired. And Pa helped to lift the slippery seal into the tank, and looked mad at his little boy, and hurt the feelings of the senator's boy.

SURGEONS USE BLUE LIGHT

According to Physicians of Geneva It Is Valuable as an Anesthetic.

A rather new use of blue light has been reported from Geneva—namely, its use as an anesthetic in dentistry. In the course of some experiments to ascertain the effects of light of different colors upon the nerves, Prof. Houdard and Emery found that blue light was very soothing. The somewhat remarkable statement is made that a 16-candle-power blue light, directed upon the eyes of a patient for three minutes, caused him to lose sensibility to such an extent that a tooth was painlessly extracted, without after effects of any kind. Whether the anesthetic was a general or only local is not reported.

It is probable that Gen. Pleasanton been a true scientist and a skillful experimentalist. He has made some discoveries of value to the world, for, as Dr. Emery himself has said: "The general was on the right track." In 1877 Pleasanton published a book with the following explanatory title: "The Influence of the Blue Ray of the Sunlight and of the Blue Color of the Sky in Developing Animal and Vegetable Life, in Arresting Disease and in Promoting Health in Acute and Chronic Disorders to Human and Domestic Animals, as Illustrated by the Experiments of Gen. A. J. Pleasanton and Others Between the Years 1851 and 1874."

The book is printed on blue paper, and abounds in tables and mathematical statements. One of his conclusions is the great curative power of electricity, magnetism, and light. "Quite a large portion of the best devoted to testimony from physicians and various other reliable sources of the efficacy of the blue ray in cases of general ill health, nervousness, etc." Pleasanton believed that the results claimed by him were due to the juxtaposition of pain and colored glass and blue glass in the case of sunlight and the transmitted blue light of the immanent and transmitted blue rays of the sunlight through them respectively, which involves an electro-magnetic current, which imparts to vegetable or animal subjected to it an extraordinary impulse to the development of their respective vigor and growth." He obtained a patent for his so-called discovery and for the method of its application.

WHEN THE WORM TURNS

The Cook Finished Her Questions and the Mistress Took a Hand.

"How many boys there in the family?"
"Three. My husband, myself and daughter."
"And how many help do you keep?"
"Three girls."
"How many afternoons out do you let them off?"
"Every third Sunday, and one every week."
"Don't they have any evenings to themselves?"
"Certainly—every evening after their work is done."
"But don't they get any whole even-ings?"
"Oh, yes. One every week."
"Well, mum, what about the case, I think I'll give you a trial for awhile, anyways."
"Oh, thank you. But just a moment. 'Do you play the piano?'"
"The piano, is it? No, mum, I do not."
"Well, I suppose you can mimic, or skirt dance, or cakewalk, or give dramatic readings from the poets or something like that?"
"I'm no actress, mum."
"Hum. Well, have you many expensive gowns, dinner dresses, ball gowns, and so forth?"
"I dress decent."
"Can you play a good game of bridge?"
"Divil a bit, mum. But forty-four. Ah-h, I'm the great cheat at forty-four."
"Dear me, this is too bad. But don't you golf, or tennis, or go in for athletics generally?"
"It's myself is no tomloray."
"This is too bad, too bad. But perhaps you have had your voice cultivated and can sing divinely?"
A long stare of wonder and question, writes Alex. Richards, in Puck.
No? Then I'm afraid you won't do really, you won't do at all. You want somebody who can enter-ly assist me in doing the work."

Where You're Most Likely to Be Hurt Twelve per cent. of all the accidents to people in cities happen on the streets. Statistics show that the average citizen if he should meet with serious mishaps on his walks, he would slip on the ice, and fall, and under other circumstances, be injured; he would get hurt ten times in boarding or disembarking from cars; he would be knocked down, or otherwise injured, by horses and wagons six times; he would be bitten by dogs four times, and he would step disastrously on banana-peels twice. The remaining mishaps would be miscellaneous, and might include one or two collisions with motor cars which have taken the place of bicycles as perils to the pedestrian.—Pearson's Magazine.

Otis B. Weaver Fire Insurance Agent

Represent several old line companies with practically unlimited capital.

Competitive Rates Are Met

Policies are written correctly and losses promptly paid . . .

The business of the property owners of this county is respectfully solicited.

OFFICE IN THE
Weaver Building,
Corner 12th & Broadway.

To Aid the Southwest

Have you seen the new magazine, Southwest?

It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).

It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.

Aid the work and benefit yourself by subscribing. Send 50c. for a year, 25c. for six months, or a postal for a sample copy FREE.

We also answer free of charge, inquiries from persons interested in settling or investing in the Southwest and furnish advertising rates on application. Address

Southwest, 1021 Frisco Building, St. Louis

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

**A POWERFUL
Kidney...
Medicine**
Cures Quickly and Permanently

Accept no substitute. Insist on having the genuine PRICKLY ASH BITTERS with the large figure 3 in red on the front label

SOLD EVERYWHERE - PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE

LOCAL NEWS

W. H. Ebel made a trip to Hickory

Subscribe for the News

W. B. Fretwell departed for South McAlester.

Dr. Bisant, dentist, over Ada National Bank

Miss Olive Lee returned last night from a visit at Sasakwa

We will repair your lights or waterworks, phone us—237 tf271

W. E. Little was up from Stonewall today

When in trouble with your lights—phone 237

A. A. Keeney is visiting his brother J. H. Keeney

See P. K. Smith for up to now photo work

Mrs. Z. T. Henderson is visiting with relatives near Ft. Worth

Dr. B. H. Erb, surgeon dentist, Henley & Biles building

T. D. McKeown made a business trip to Wewoka

Ladies, you can get calling cards at the News that are simply superb

J. B. Davis of Durant, an old Territory peace officer, was in the city

Wedding invitations—latest styles—turned out at the News office

Misses Nora Bonds and Willie Sneed went to McBurn, I. T. to make a visit

Mr. Joe Baber, pianotuner of Oklahoma City, will be in town the latter part of the month. Leave orders this office.

Mrs. W. G. Howard, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. A. L. Mason, returned today to Cleburn, Texas

The Ada Electric and Plumbing Supply Co. does light wiring and waterworks repairing. Phone 237

Don't forget General Joe Wheeler memorial services at the Presbyterian church Sunday 2:30 p. m.

Get one of those special duplicating mortgage books for business men. For sale at News office.

The News thanks Lee Liddleman for cash subscription to Ada News in favor of his brother, O. T. Eddleman, Streitt, Ind. Ter.

Wedding announcements—the up-to-date kind—at the News office.

Why pay more than \$6.00 for McAlester egg and lump coal or \$4.00 for McAlester out, \$5.00 for Midway? We will deliver coal at the above prices anywhere in the city. No orders delivered for less than \$1.00. Weights and grades guaranteed. Phone 246, 6t 282. Ada Coal Co.

Resolutions For the New Year.

RESOLVE to give your feet all the comfort possible.

Keep this resolution by buying your shoes from

Chapman

The Shoeman

Wm. O. Carr of Stigler was in town

F. A. Brown of Chickasha was in Ada

W. R. Walters of Ardmore was a visitor today

Paul Van Horn came in from Kansas City.

Don A. Tolbert went to Sherman last night, returning this morning

Mrs. Chandler is resting easily today and friends feel encouraged over her condition.

Marriage license was issued today to R. E. Hunter aged 18, and Laura Embree, 16, both of Palmer

All who are interested in the Bible class at the Christian Church please meet me at 9:45 Sunday morning

Dr. Brents.

J. E. Gigsby states that he is candidate for city attorney, subject democratic primary and that his formal announcement will appear at the proper time.

The News gladly notes that both W. C. Duncan and Mrs. Mattie Cloyd, recently sufferers from tonsillitis, are again able to be on the streets.

Lots of folks were in town today and the way the farmers bought pews and the way the weather felt made one feel that spring had returned

M. V. Chapman has just received a new popcorn and peanut roaster, costing \$250, and has it rigged up the sidewalk ready for the folks

John Herron, who is a brother of T. N. Herron, has recently moved out here from Tennessee and will engage extensively in farming. He has to attend four miles out of town

Flagged for the Wagon Yard

Moss & Scribner's delivery team got festive this morning and took an exhilarating run down Main street and made a graceful turn into Chickasaw wagon yard. But the steeds miscalculated a few inches the wheels on one side of the wagon struck the gate post and were demolished.

R. R. Construction Progress.

R. S. Tobin was in Stonewall yesterday. In conversation with the commissionary man of the Oklahoma Central there, the latter stated that the weather remained good he would expect within two months to remove his headquarters to Ada, the next center of operations, and that by that time trains would be running from Lehigh as far as Stonewall

The Yellow Fever Germ

has recently been discovered. It bears a close resemblance to the malaria germ. To free the system from disease germs, the most effective remedy is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed to cure all diseases due to malaria poison and constipation. 25c at Clark Drug Co. and Dr. F. Z. Holley's Drug Store.

Texas Testimony

Wharton, Tex., May 22, 1905

"Please ship 3 gross Dr. Mendenhall's Chill and Fever Cure as per your quotations. We have been selling your Chill Cure for six years and think it the best Chill Tonic on the market."—L. B. Outler & Co., Druggists. Sold by Clark Drug Co.

Kidney trouble is an insidious danger, and many people are victims of a serious malady before the symptoms are recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure corrects irregularities and strengthens and builds up the kidneys, and it should be taken at the first indication of kidney trouble, as it is impossible to have good health if the kidneys are deranged. Sold by Clark Drug Co. and Mason Drug Co.

To Candidates.

The News respectfully solicits the publication of the announcements of those who may be prepared to run for city office in the forthcoming election. For each announcement it will be published daily until the election, and for the leader, introductory write up in the News and the printing of your name on the ticket, which will occur in the regular or lot of an announcement there will be a charge of \$1.00 per line in advance.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

RECORDER, ASSESSOR, COLLECTOR

I take this method of thanking the citizens of Ada for their kind treatment during my term of office as recorder, assessor and collector, and again ask their support in the coming election, subject, of course, to the action of the Democratic primary.

J. I. Warren

CITY SCAVENGER

I take this means of announcing myself as a candidate for the office of city scavenger, subject to the action of the Democratic primary

Fred T. Houtsie

Cheap Rates to Denver

Will sell daily until May 31st round trip tickets to the above point at greatly reduced rates.

Tickets limited to May 31st, except tickets sold during month of May to be limited thirty days. For full information see Frisco agent or address

I. McNair, Agent, Ada, I. T.

D. C. Farrington, T. P. A.

Oklahoma City, Okla.

F. E. Clark D. P. A.

Wichita, Kansas.

TIME OF TRAINS
ADA, I. T.

THE RIGHT TRAINS BETWEEN

St. Louis
Houston
Dallas
Fort Worth
San Antonio
Chicago
St. Paul
Minneapolis
Omaha
Lincoln
Kansas City
St. Joseph
Atchafalaya
Bismarck
Sioux Falls
Rapid City
Spearhead
Deadwood
Sioux City
Iowa City
Des Moines
Council Bluffs
Hartley
Aberdeen
Sioux Falls
Rapid City
Spearhead
Deadwood
Sioux City
Iowa City
Des Moines
Council Bluffs
Hartley
Aberdeen

NORTH BOUND

No. 112 Express, daily 11:15 p. m.

No. 114 Local, except Sunday 12:15 a. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 113 Express, daily 11:10 a. m.

No. 115 Local, except Sunday 1:15 p. m.

TIME CARD.
Ada, Ind. Ter.

EAST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 510 Meteor, 4:45 p. m.

No. 512 Eastern Exp., 9:45 a. m.

No. 542 Local Freight, 3:45 p. m.

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

No. 509 Meteor, 5:54 a. m.

No. 511 Texas Pass, 8:15 p. m.

No. 541 Local Freight, 7:45 a. m.

Local freight trains carry passengers provided with permits. Ten per cent saved on the purchase of round trip tickets.

I. McNair, Agent.

"Buy a Home of Your Own"

Sprague Bros.,

Dealers in

REAL ESTATE

Have a number of desirable pieces of property that can be sold cheaper than you can pay rent. Here are a few of their bargains:

40 acre five-year lease near Beebe, at \$160

2 lots and 3 room house with a good well and barn, close in, \$1100

1 lot and 2-room house on W. Sixth street, at \$400

1 lot and 4-room house on Fourteenth street between Broadway and Townsend, at \$900

2 lots and 4 room house on W. Fifteenth street, good well of water, barn and fruit trees, \$1025

Property in Ada will never be cheaper than now. Take advantage of the opportunity and

"Buy a Home of Your Own."

SPRAGUE BROS., Main St., Ada, I. T.

DR. THOS. H. GRANGER, D. D. S.
Manager,
DOSS & GRANGER
Pioneer
Dental
Office
ESTABLISHED 1901.
OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK
PHONE 212

WANTS

FOR SALE—Two registered male Berkshire hogs. 12t 284
W. F. Shaw,
1 1/2 miles west of Ada.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, close in. No children. "A," care News. 283 6t

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished room for gentlemen. Apply to Mrs. L. T. Walters, E 18th St. 3t 2-4

WANTED—Boy to work in camp near Ada. Fair wages and board. Apply at News office. 3t 2-2

FOR RENT—March 1st the J. T. Higgins 4 room dwelling house situated 14th street between Broadway and Townsend Ave. 3t 2-2
Otis B. Weaver.

Miss Mollie Kennedy
TRAINED NURSE.
KONAWA—Phone No. 1—1. T.
Graduate of Kankakee Training School, Illinois.

HENRY M. FURMAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

Ada Opera House

Angell's Comedians
One Week, Beginning
Monday Night, Feb. 19
Opening Night

"The Senator's Daughter."
One lady will be admitted free with every paid reserved ticket on Monday night.
Tickets on sale Saturday at Clark's drug store.
Entire change of program every evening.

Coal! Coal!! Coal!!!

Remember we are in the coal business. We handle McAlester at \$6.50 per ton. Midway and Henryetta at only \$6.00, and will deliver all orders of 300 pounds and over to any part of the city

Ada Ice and Fuel Co.
Phone 249. Office at Ice Plant.

PROTECT YOUR BOOKS!

They're too valuable to be strewn about the room or house exposed to dust and damage! Of course you can't help it if your book case is full and of the old style solid construction. Better get rid of such a case, or start a new one that will always accommodate your books without being either too large or too small—one that grows with your library and always fits it. The

Globe-Wernicke
"Elastic" Book-Case
is the original and only up-to-date sectional book-case and is made by the largest manufacturers of such goods in the world. It is made in a variety of grades, sizes and prices adapted to all and all requirements. It is a system of units each unit fitted with the perfection dust-proof roller-bearing cover. But we'll be glad to show you if you call, and send illustrated catalogue on request.

Sold By
W. C. DUNCAN.

CITY BARBER SHOP,
D. A. DORSEY, Prop.
First Class Work Guaranteed.
Hair Cut 25c, Shave 10c.
South Side Main St., Ada, I. T.

Reed & Harrison
Wholesale and Retail Buggies
The Best Makes, the Lowest Prices.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.
Is given up to be best. Do
Largest Agency Work
of any plant in this Territory

M. K. & T. Change in Time.
With the change in time card Feb. 4th, train 111 leaving Ada at 11:10 a. m. makes close connection at Atoka with the north bound Flyer, arriving at St. Louis at 7:25 the following morning. No 112 leaving Ada at 3:55 p. m. connects with the Kansas City train at Oklahoma City, arriving at Kansas City 7:30 the following morning. Through sleeper can be secured at Oklahoma City for Kansas City. 3t 281
C. F. Orchard, Agt.

FOR LAND SURVEYING
See or Write to Me.
J. C. EARLY,
With J. H. Wright & Co.,
SULPHUR, IND. TER.

THE NICKEL STORE

SMALL PROFITS
QUICK SALES CASH

5c and 10c Store of
Ada, I. T.

Main street, third door west of Rollow's corner. What we say we do we do. In our three years of business experience in Ada we have never advertised a single article but what you can take our ad. and see for yourself that what we say we do we do do.

Candies.

Don't fail to try our nice, fresh candies. We are sole agents for the "Red Band Brand" candies of New York City manufacture, a factory that makes 20 tons of fine candy a day. Coconut bonbons and chocolates per pound

12c

Valentines.
Yes, we have the valentines now and the prices are right.

Our Stationery Department

This is, has been and will be one of the most successful in the store. We sell pens, ink, mullage, glue, composition books, ledgers, journals, day books, Tablets, both for pencil and ink, ruled or unruled

5c

We also in this department keep slates, slate pencils, ink stands, school boxes and school supplies. Come here for your school books. Any book used in town or country and we can save you money on them.

A complete, always up-to-date line of novels, standard authors

10c

Small Things
Hair pins, wire and horn, back combs, side combs, ladies, gents and childrens stockings, towels, darning cotton, Needles, Milward's gold eye at 4c per paper

First class American files eight inch - 10c
Ten inch - 12 1/2c
Twelve inch - 20c
Don't buy reworked files when you can buy first class files at above prices

Carpet tacks, 500 tacks in a box, 5c per box
Crank egg beaters

10c

Knives and Forks
Best goods for the price, from 50c to \$1.05 per set.

T. Linges, three inch and five inch - 5c
Butt hinges, three inch with screws - 10c

WARRANTED SHEARS
Eight-Inch
50c

Big bargains in
Tinware and
Enamelware

Large enamel dishpan 50c
Enamel ladle - 10c
Baking pans - 10c

Examine our stock and compare our prices.
Thanking you for past patronage and respectfully asking a continuance of same,
I am yours respectfully,
S. M. Shaw, Prop.

5c

Nickel Store.

The 5c and 10c store
of Ada, I. T.

New location on Main street third door west of Rollow's corner.

Phone 77.

Household Matters

To Air the Room.

To properly air a room, open the window at the top and bottom. The reason for this is to allow impure air, which always rises, to escape at the top, while the cool, fresh air will come in at the bottom from outside.

Tobacco Smells.

The unpleasant smell of tobacco clinging to curtains and furniture may be dispelled by sprinkling ground coffee on a shovel, setting it alight, and carrying the latter about the room. Coffee fumes are, in all cases, admirable as disinfectants.

About Egg Boiling.

Many people boil eggs to their liking by placing the eggs in cold water, which is allowed to come to the boiling point. One housekeeper at least uses the same method for poached eggs, taking them from the almost boiling water perfectly cooked.

On Removing Stains.

Every housekeeper should remember that soap is an alkali and sets vegetable and other stains. Therefore, all stains should be removed before the articles are put in a wash tub. The sooner the stain is treated the more readily it will yield to the treatment. Four boiling water through fruit stains. Where obstinate, soak in a solution of oxalic acid. Wash vaseline stains in alcohol; paint in turpentine, kerosene or alcohol; varnish, in alcohol; grass or other green vegetable stains in alcohol, kerosene or molasses. For stains from blood, meat juice and white of egg use cold water.

In the case of milk, cream, sugar or sirup stains soak in cold water and wash with soap and water. Tar, wheel grease or machine oil stains should be rubbed with lard and allowed to stand a few minutes. Then they should be washed with soap and cold water. Tea, coffee or cocoa stains should be removed with boiling water; if obstinate, with a weak solution of oxalic acid. The oxalic acid for iron rust spots, and for ink stains use lemon juice and salt; then hang in the sun. If the ink does not disappear at first, repeat the operation until it does. When oxalic acid is used care must be taken that the article is thoroughly rinsed to remove every particle of acid. When boiling water is used, scratch the stained parts over the bowl and pour absolutely boiling water from a height until the stain disappears. Be careful that the boiling water does not scald any silk embroidery or other delicate colors. - New Haven Register.



Myrtle Soup.—Fry three chopped onions in a little beef dripping until they are a golden brown; stir in one-fourth of a pound of ground oatmeal, fry that brown; add one quart of water, a half dozen potatoes cut in thin slices; salt and pepper and boil until the potatoes are soft, then strain, set on the stove again to boil for five minutes and serve.

Plain Marlboro Pie.—Into two cups of sifted apple sauce, stir while hot two tablespoonsful of butter. Beat the yolks of two eggs; add one cup sugar; one-half of the grated rind and all the juice of one lemon. Mix this with the apple. Cover plate with a rich crust; turn in the mixture and bake about half an hour in a moderate oven. Cover with meringue or whipped cream, or put a top crust on.

Half Moons.—Four eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar, one cupful of rice flour, one teaspoonful of vanilla and the juice and rind of one lemon. Beat the butter to a cream, then add the sugar gradually, beating all the while. Add the yolks of the eggs, beat again, then add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and, gradually, the rice flour. Flavor, beat until fine and light, and pour into small patty pans, which have been well buttered. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Baked Squash.—Baked squash is a homely vegetable, but since most people are fond of sweet potatoes, of which favorite baked squash has all the virtues and several others, the old time recipe for preparing it perfectly is revived. Choose hard Hubbard squashes and cut or saw them in large pieces of uniform size. Take out the seeds and bake in a moderately hot oven until a fork can easily penetrate the pulp. Serve in the shell with salt and butter.

Apple Meringue.—Peel, core and slice ten or twelve good-sized apples. Cook them with three ounces of sugar, two ounces of butter and the grated rind of a lemon. Cook as dry as possible, then beat them till smooth and form in a loaf shape. Cover with a meringue made with the whites of two eggs beaten till stiff, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar added to the egg just before using. Bake in a moderate oven till a nice golden brown. Serve with a boiled custard sauce.

Cream of Celery Soup.—Wash twelve stalks of celery in small pieces. Put over the fire three cups of water and as soon as it boils add the celery with a blade of mace and half an onion, and let it boil for half an hour. Then put through a puree sieve and add a pint of milk, salt and white pepper and a thickening made by stirring a tablespoonful of flour with a generous tablespoonful of melted butter. Let the mixture boil up once, add a cup of cream and serve with croutons.

DARING DEED OF A DOG

MALTY IN THE MOCCASIN'S DEN.

BLACK, boiling clouds were massing in the southwest. The soft, sweet, voluptuous breeze had been succeeded by an ominous calm. The gay music of most of the birds had died away; even the noisy, irrepressible yellow chat which here renders day and night hideous with his incessant screechings (which may seem almost entrancing music to his kin) was awed into comparative silence. It was evident that "a clash of the elements" was impending; and that, in the Ozarks, means something dreadful; for though we seldom get a visit from a dangerous wind, the lightning and thunder are as terrible as any region of the earth can produce. Sometimes the thunder is so loud that a timid being wonders the very globe is not split open—and the concussion causes even the driest substances to shake and rattle; while the power of the lightning does not need to be merely guessed at, but leaves evidences "susceptible to ocular demonstration."

I have seen a round ball of red, white or blue lightning apparently twenty inches in diameter, crush an oak log at least equal thickness into cord wood and kindling wood, and scatter the fragments in every direction more than 100 feet—that is, they were distributed about the site of the tree in a circle over 200 feet wide. I have known it to break off the upper half of a tall pine—about eighteen inches thick at that part—and hurl the great, heavy top sixty feet from the stump. Last summer five or six trees from fifty feet to 200 yards apart, and most of the poles of a rural telephone line parallel with them for a distance of about a furlong, between Hot Springs and the Ouachita, were struck simultaneously. It is thought, by one and the same discharge. The awful crash was heard at my home on the west side of the Ouachita, about three miles distant—indeed, it sounded as if it had bursted a mountain at our very ears.

This much I have said about the lightning terrors of the region to impress more fully upon the reader the desperate nature of the canine adventure I desire to try to narrate; which, though it may read like a chapter from a "blood and thunder" novel, will, nevertheless, be as literally true as my memory and judgment can make it.

Malty, my faithful friend and well-nigh inseparable companion, had called me forth—perhaps the "red dogs" had something to do with it, too—and I was following her anxiously, for her excited manner—bristling and growling—indicated the proximity of something more formidable than a rabbit. What it was I never found out, for soon we came to the brook and on the shore we were distracted by a new enemy, a good-sized water moccasin.

Now, Malty was not an invincible snake dog as Collie now is. On the contrary she had been, up to this time, always so rattled at the sight of a snake that I did not consider it safe to allow her to attack one, even of the less venomous sort. Once she had poked her nose right into the jaws of a moccasin while I was pulling at her tail trying to prevent her, and the foe fastened his rough teeth into her so firmly that she drew him backward about a yard before tearing loose from him. Her body soon swelled to nearly twice its proper size, in spite of all I could do, and she was sick with the poison for about two weeks, during which time she refused all food and drink, and kept her head covered up in a dark corner of her room. When anyone uncovered her for examination of her wound she looked and behaved like one ashamed, and immediately hid her head if permitted to do so.

So I now reminded her of her former indiscretion and checked her rashness, while I cast my eyes about for a club, club or any sort of weapon. Although the snake was surrounded with drift-wood, I could not pick up even a rotten stick before he tried to escape. Somehow all snakes seem afraid of me, and I must look one steadily in the eyes from the first if I would strike it ere it rushes away. Malty leaped after him in a fearful rage. He fell into the swift water, now so muddy that nothing could be seen an inch below the surface, for the rain had been literally pouring down for several minutes, and the sky was aflame with blinding lightning. "Great Jove" hurled his mighty thunderbolts right and left with such apparent recklessness that we couldn't imagine whether He favored our side or the snake's, or was against us all. A great pine was so near me that I ran on to another which had fallen long before and bridged the creek (a standing pine is not a safe companion in a thunder storm). Not that I felt much safer there, the pine was still too near; but I could not desert Malty now—poor little "fuss-and-trouble," she had always heretofore been so nervous about thunder. But on this occasion she seemed to defy everything to capture that snake. Perhaps she had made solemn vows of vengeance during her long illness.

As the snake struck the water another and larger one appeared at its side with wide open mouth. She rushed out on the log beside me and instantly hurled herself down upon them, and all disappeared in the torrent.

Now comes the wonderful, the amazing, the incredible part of the story. I can't say how it was. I can't explain it. I only know it really happened, and was no dream. Of course I expected her to reappear in a moment, and my mind worked very rapidly. I wondered if she would be bitten under water; if, under such circumstances, the bite would be harmful, if she could find or catch a snake under water, etc. But she did not come up; neither did any snake. I searched the water from bank to bank with my eyes; down stream, up stream, carefully scrutinized the shores. No dog. No snake. No living thing. I was alone with the flood, the ear-splitting thunder, the blinding lightning, the roaring tempest. Had I lost that faithful, loving, thinking, passionate dumb brute forever? Had some large aquatic monster actually swallowed her? Or, had she caught in a network of roots? Ah! that was it! The only likely thing. I had read of such a fate overtaking land animals. I was tempted to plunge in—I was wet as could be already. But I believed I could search the bottom more quickly with a pole, and every second was most precious now. She might be struggling in awful agony on the bottom, might be drowning, might already be past help. I am not ashamed to say that I prayed for that little dog, while mentally recalling instances wherein I had been unkind and unjust to her. Never had she seemed so precious to me.

Sentimental? Silly? Yet, I believe all true sportsmen capable of so loving a really worthy dumb companion, only some would not admit it, even to their dearest friends. I certainly would not confess this "weakness" in Forest and Stream if I believed its readers, in the main, held the contempt for animals that some do. I quickly found a long pole, with which I rapidly and carefully prodded the bottom all about. It did not come in contact with anything that felt at all like any animal. I was in despair.

Suddenly I heard a sound very different from the noise of the elements. I could not decide what nor whether it came. It seemed faint and far away. I soon decided, however, that it was near, and moved about to get the direction; whereat I noticed that it became more distinct as I neared the south shore, so I crossed over. Then I noted that it came from the ground. I kept on until I stood directly over the spot. The sound now became a furious, though muffled, barking, and the ground shook like the deck of a boat in a storm.

"Is it possible? Is Malty here under this ground? How did she get here? There must be an outlet under the water! Humpf! too much like a novel! I mentally exclaimed. "Malty! Malty!" I called aloud, and began tearing at the sticks and roots that were in part exposed, for I discovered that this was a drift thimble and irregularly covered with earth, although a space of two or three yards between it and the creek appeared solid ground.

I soon had her uncovered, but she was so eager after the snakes that she paid no attention to me, but kept on digging, barking and growling. The passages among the sticks were so narrow and tortuous, however, that I do not now recollect whether we got any of the snakes or not. My joy at her exploit made me comparatively indifferent to all that happened afterward for the remainder of the day. - L. R. Morphew, in Forest and Stream.

HE FELT LONELY

The Sad Tale of a Shrew—Her Mate and Her Demise.

At a sale of animals from a hippodrome a tiger was being offered. The highest bid was made by a man who was a stranger, and to him it was knocked down. The owner of the animal, who had been eyeing the stranger uneasily during the bidding then went up to him and said:

"Pardon me for asking the question, but will you tell me where you are from?"

"From the country," responded the man.

"Are you connected with any show?"

"No."

"And you are buying this animal for yourself?"

"Yes."

The showman shifted about for a few moments, looking alternately at the man and the tiger, evidently trying his best to reconcile the two.

"Now, young man," he finally said, "you need not take this animal unless you want to, for there are those here who will take it off your hands."

"I don't want to sell," was the quiet reply.

"What on earth are you going to do with such an ugly beast if you have no show of your own and are not buying for some one who is a showman?"

"Well, I'll tell you," said the purchaser. "My wife died about three weeks ago. We had lived together for ten years, and—my miss her."

He paused to wipe his eyes and steady his voice, and then added:

"So I've bought the tiger."

"I understand you," said the great showman, in a husky voice, as he turned to hide his emotion. - London Times.

Children Make Good Farmers.

So successful was the children's farm school, inaugurated in 1902 on the then proposed site of the De Witt Clinton Park, in New York, that it has been permanently adopted as a feature of the completed park.

Definite areas have been set apart for gardens, and adjacent to these, in the basement of a brick pergola, are school rooms, some of which are furnished for domestic science work, instruction in which goes hand in hand with the raising of vegetables.

According to the Experiment Station Record, during the past season about 2500 children took part in the work, raising about 50,000 vegetables.

MODERN CAVE DWELLERS.

IN ASIA MINOR CITY

Natives of Cappadocia Are Still, to All Intents and Purposes, Troglodytes.

WONDERFUL CONE DWELLINGS

There Are at Least 50,000, Says a Traveler, and Some Have Nine Stories.

J. R. Stillington Sterrett has written an instructive article for the Illustrated London News on the cave dwellers of Cappadocia. From an American standpoint the article is interesting because of the fact that there is an organization in this country known as the Colorado Cliff Dwellings Association, whose object is to protect and preserve the historical cliff dwellings in Colorado.

It is in Cappadocia, Asia Minor, Mr. Sterrett says, that the real twentieth century Troglodytes (cave dwellers) are to be found. The whole cave dwelling region of Cappadocia, he says, is of volcanic formation, composed of a deep layer of pumice stone, tufa or pelerine, overlaid in some places by rugged lava fields. The pumice or tufa is of incredible thickness, but the overlaid layer of lava is comparatively thin, and so soft that it can be dug away with the thumb nail.

The caves are formed in cones, extending in height from fifty to 300 feet. The tallest cones usually stand in the center of an eroded valley, Mr. Sterrett says. Many of them are in process of disintegration, and in some the exterior walls have been worn away to such an extent that the inner chambers are visible from the outside. Such exposed chambers, if they lie fairly toward the sun, are used for drying grapes and other fruits.

Mr. Sterrett says there are easily 50,000 of these cone caves in Cappadocia. The caves were bored out with comparatively little trouble. One chamber, twenty-five feet long, thirteen feet broad and ten feet high, was excavated by a single workman in the short space of thirty days.

The cave dwellers of Cappadocia have gone to some pains, Mr. Sterrett says, to ornament and give an architectural and decorative effect to the caves which they make their abode. Especially have they given free play to their architectural imagination in the laying out of their churches, chapels and temples. Some elaborate effects have been produced.

Mr. Sterrett gives an entertaining description of the manner in which the abodes of the cave dwellers of Cappadocia have been laid out. On entering the doorway of any of these cone dwellings, he says, the visitor finds himself within a spacious chamber, about the walls of which shelves and niches for the storage of small household effects have been cut into the stone. The stairways leading to the upper stories are like wells or rounded chimneys and the ascent from the lower to the upper stories is made by means of ladder holes cut into the rock.

The floors between the stories are usually thick enough to sustain any weight that might be put upon them, but occasionally the excavators miscalculated the thickness of a stone floor, with the result that they had to cut out one offy chamber where they had intended to make two.

As many as nine stories are to be found in a single cone, Mr. Sterrett says, but the usual number is two, three or four stories. The number of stories can always be indicated by the windows. The cave dwellers utilize their windows as doves cotes for pigeons, hosts of which flock to the places provided for them. The natives eat the eggs and flesh of the birds.

Mr. Sterrett contributes this comment on the habits of life of these modern cave dwellers:

"The natives of this region are still, to all intents and purposes, Troglodytes, but if we leave out of consideration the fact that their dwellings are at least partially underground, they differ in habits and customs in no whit from the ordinary Turkish villas with ordinary handiwork surroundings."

Mr. Sterrett gives this description of some of the modern cave dwellings:

"Sometimes the front of the house is built of blocks of pumice stone, while all the rest of the abode is subterranean, the cone of cliff being used as an annex, but in most cases a modern dwelling is excavated, not in a cone, but in the face of the bluff, and thus becomes a cliff dwelling, properly so called. This is true of the business street of the town of Urgub, where the front or facade opening on the street is the only room in the dwelling into which the light comes. The other rooms are in midnight darkness all the year round. The owner of such an abode can extend his dwelling indefinitely into the bowels of the earth and no one need know aught of his enlarged residence, a feature which is not without its advantages in a land where the wise man conceals the fact that he is wealthy. The interior chambers are used chiefly for granaries and storage. Even their chaff, which is made to take the place of our hay, is safely stowed away in these dry and dark chambers. In passing along the main street of Urgub the superficial observer will not detect the slightest indication that he is in the presence of Troglodyte dwellings, though he may quickly convince himself that such is the fact. The upland or plateau level of this region abounds in hummocks,

hills and lofty pinnacles and they are all used in the background against which modern dwellings are built. It may even happen, as in the case of the palace or castle of Udj, that the house of the owner of a vineyard is actually beneath the vineyard itself."

The soil of the Troglodyte region is fertile and produces in abundance vegetables and fruit. Apricots of superb quality are grown there. Mr. Sterrett says it has been asserted by one of the old travelers that the Troglodyte region is the original home of the apricot. "Garden and desert," says Mr. Sterrett, "are often close neighbors, for the reason that the garden flourishes wherever the stone has rotted sufficiently, whereas the adjacent, but naked and unrotted stone is the most barren of deserts."

Many of the cones inhabited by the Troglodytes, Mr. Sterrett says, are mere shells honeycombed with chambers. There is one ancient castle that is filled from the base to the pinnacle with chambers.

Mr. Sterrett contributes an interesting word or two about the places of worship of the modern cave dwellers of Cappadocia. In the chapels, he says, are still many paintings of Greek saints named in the inscriptions.

In the floors of some of the chapels graves are cut and in some of them human skeletons still may be seen. In fact, graves have been found frequently in the dwellings, and there are evidences that the cave dwellers lived in the same rooms with their pigeons and their dead.

The date of the origin of the cave dwellings of Cappadocia is in doubt. They are ancient enough for Cleero to have made mention of them, and it has been asserted that the cone caves of Cappadocia were inhabited as early as 1900 B. C.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Highest Railroad Bridge.

A notable engineering work is now being executed in France, and involves the construction of a viaduct crossing the Stoule Valley near Vauriat. This structure, known as the Fades Viaduct, when completed will be the highest railway bridge in the world, the level of the rails being 434 feet 7 inches above the bed of the stream. There are two granite masonry tower piers that are founded on solid rock and rise to a height of 303 feet. These piers, standing alone, have the appearance of large chimneys, but, says Harper's Weekly, their function is to support the three steel spans which have the unusual lengths of 472 feet 5 inches for the centre span and 378 feet for each of the flanking spans. The latter connect with masonry approach spans formed by circular arches. This bridge differs from other structures in the use of masonry instead of steel for the centre towers, and the use of lattice girder deck spans instead of the arch construction of either masonry or steel, a favorite method of crossing such a valley.

Ought to Have Known the Rules.

Marshall P. Wilder says that the small son of a friend in Brooklyn came home one day with a badly disfigured face. The "old man" took him aside for the usual heart-to-heart talk.

"What have you been up to now?" asked he.

"Fightin'," answered the lad sullenly.

"And after all I've said to you about fighting?"

"He smashed me on the cheek."

"How often have I told you that the Good Book bids us turn the other cheek?"

"I did, dad—honest; but he smashed me on the nose. I call that a foul; so pitched in and licked the stuffin' out of him. Dad, he's been to Sunday-school just as much as I have, and he ought to have known the rules!"—Philadelphia Record.

Couldn't Think of His First Name.

In the grammar department of one of our public schools the teacher, after talking with her class on the subject of mythology, read to them as follows:

"Vulcan, smith, architect and chariot builder for the gods of Mt. Olympus, built their houses, constructed their furniture," etc. The following day the subject of the preceding day was given as a language lesson, and, as no mention was made of Vulcan, the teacher asked the class who built the houses for the gods of Mt. Olympus. For a while the children seemed to be lost in deep thought, when suddenly a gleam of intelligence illuminated the face of one little girl, and she replied:

"I can't think of his first name, but his name is Smith."—Magazine of Pure.

Is a Tooth Property?

It is well known that a corpse is not property, but what about an extracted tooth? So far as we know the point has not arisen in the courts of this country. At Gern, in Germany, however, it has just been decided that the tooth still belongs to the man after it has left his jaw. The dentist contended that a tooth ejected from occupancy with the full consent of its landlord became ownerless and derelict, and as the particular tooth in question was curiously shaped he proposed to keep it. But the patient also wished to have it. And the patient won.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Unkindest Cut.

Brooklyn has had a good many hard things said about it in the past, but the saddest blow of all fell last week, when a young man who lives in that borough invited a girl to go to dinner with him in Manhattan. After they had settled on the other details of the time and place of dining she asked him where they should meet.

"At the American end of the bridge," he replied.—New York Press.

In England, where fads and fashions change slowly and the roads are good, bicycle manufacturers are still doing a good business.



Whales from 300 to 400 years old are sometimes met with. The age is ascertained by the size and number of layers of the whalebone, which increase yearly.

A celebrated aeronaut asserts, after a patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole twenty-eight, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon the rainiest hour of the day.

Swiss steamboat companies, to avoid disputes as to the age of children, have established measurement rules. Under two feet in height go free; children under four feet four inches and dogs pay half fare.

Many curious instances of old laws may still be found in England. In Chester the man who falls to raise his hat when a funeral is passing becomes liable by an old law to be taken before a magistrate and imprisoned.

A new record in Dervish whirling is believed to have been established at Madison Gardens, New York, by the performance of Marie Bayrooty, from Beirut, who kept herself awheel spinning like a human top for thirty-two minutes.

This is from a tombstone in an English churchyard. It robs death of its sting and the grave of its victory: "Sacred to the memory of Nathaniel Godbold, Esq., Inventor and Proprietor of that excellent medicine The Vegetable Balsam, for the Cure of Consumptions and Asthmias."

At the hospice of the Great St. Bernard a dog who had spent his life, if not in nursing, at least in succoring the sick, died "on duty." This was "Barry," one of the oldest and most useful of the noble canine band which seeks out the lost traveler on the Alps. "Barry's" fame was world-wide, and letters of sympathy have been received by the Prior from all countries.

A MODEL WITNESS

Avoiding the Issue the Main Object of the Man on the Stand.

The opposing counsel: "What is your name?"

The witness, appealing to the Judge: "Am I obliged to answer this?"

The Judge: "You are."

The witness: "My name is Todgers."

"First name?"

"I decline to answer."

"On what ground?"

"It would be construed into a reflection on the good taste of my parents."

"Where were you born?"

"I decline to answer."

"Why?"

"Because all my information on the subject is of the hearsay character."

"But you were there at the time?"

"I decline to admit it."

"What is your age?"

"Before answering I desire to consult with my attorneys."

"What is your ostensible business?"

"I do not remember."

"What is your salary?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you married?"

"I do not remember."

The Judge: "The hearing will now be adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. And I want to congratulate the opposing counsel on the marked progress they have made in advancing the case."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Judge's First Client.

Judge J. J. Banks, the well-known Denver lawyer, is a native of the South, says the Denver Post. It was in Birmingham, Ala., that he hung out his first shingle. One day an old negro woman entered his office:

"Well, sah," said the old woman, "Ah wants ter ax yo' advice. Now, yo' see, Ah owes rent on mah house. Ah kain't pay hit, en de landlord say he gwine put me out nex' week."

Judge Banks told the old woman the landlord could be compelled to give her a month's notice.

"Well, now, young man," she said, "Ah's mighty much obliged ter you. Yo' suintly es smah! Good mornin'!"

"But," said Judge Banks, "my fee is \$5. You must pay me for that advice."

The old negress hesitated. Then she took hold of the doorknob.

"Mistah," she said, "Ah deah want yo' ole advice. Keep hit. Dat rent ain't but foh dollars." And out she went.

Suicide and Women.

"Women as they become more highly educated tend more to commit suicide," said the president of a girl's college. "In the past they only killed themselves or love."

"But now, being educed ted, they live like men. Like men they write, paint, build, run groceries, drug stores, brokerages. And like men they commit suicide."

"They committed suicide in the past from love alone, but now from disappointed ambition, from loss of money, from a book's failure, from a fall in stocks, from a rise in drugs."

"But the higher education of woman is a good thing, even if it does cause her now and then to kill herself."—Minneapolis Journal.

Every year America's consume seventy-five pounds of sugar per capita.

WEATHER FORECAST:

Tomorrow fair and warmer.

THE EVENING NEWS.

TEMPERATURE TODAY:

At 8 p. m., 57 degrees.

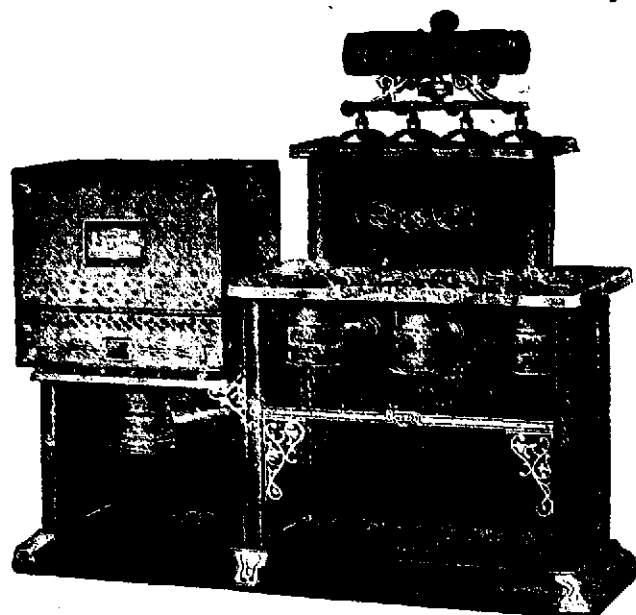
DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 2

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 17, 1906

NUMBER 285

The "New Process" Vapor Stove



Absolutely Safe
Never Fails to Satisfy
Lights Like Gas
It's the Modern Cook Stove

Also Sells
GASOLINE
For all Kinds
of Gasoline
Stoves.

For Sale By **R. E. HAYNES** THE HARDWARE MERCHANT.

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"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS"

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We are not moving, neither are we closing out, but we ARE selling FURNITURE at reasonable prices. Now is the time to fit up your home with that new

Table, Bed Room Suit or Matting

Come in and let us talk it over with you.

Ada Furniture & Coffin Co.

"WATCH OUR SHOW WINDOWS."

THE COLBERT CASES CONTINUED FOR TERM

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 17.—In the United States Court at Tishomingo, Judge Hosea Townsend presiding, the cases against United States Marshal Colbert of the Southern District were continued. Colbert is charged with being implicated in the Chickasaw school warrant deal, involving many thousands of dollars.

Stillwell H. Russell, attorney for Colbert, made a strong effort to have the cases disposed of and made a plea to have them tried during the term, but upon District Attorney Walker's announcement and motion that the Department of Justice wished them continued, Judge Townsend granted the continuance. No reason was assigned.

WILL MAKE FIGHT ON THE CAPITAL CLAUSE

Oklahoma City, Ok., Feb. 17.—A mass meeting largely attended by citizens and business men was held here last evening for the purpose of passing resolutions asking that the clause in the statehood bill locating the capital at Guthrie until 1915 be eliminated.

A resolution was read alleging that Henry E. A. p., general solicitor for the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway for the two territories, backed by a powerful

influence, was maintaining a lobby in Washington in the interest of retaining the capital at Guthrie.

After a great deal of discussion the resolution was tabled, but a delegation, it is said, will be sent to Washington at once to protest against the capital clause and to protest against any appropriation of money for the purpose of erecting capital buildings in Guthrie after the passage of the statehood bill.

NOTORIOUS PAT CROWE ACQUITTED BY THE JURY

Omaha, Feb. 17.—The jury in the trial of Pat Crowe, charged with the robbery of Edward Cudaby, the Omaha packer, of \$25,000 in connection with the kidnapping of the latter's son five years ago last afternoon after fifteen hours deliberation, brought in a verdict of not guilty.

The kidnapping of Eddie Cuda-

hy, December 29, 1900, and his release upon the payment by his father of \$25,000 ransom created a great sensation and the search for the kidnappers was stimulated at the time by the offer of a reward of \$50,000 by Mr. Cudaby.

WANTED:—Some good clean rags at News office.

OPERA HOUSE CROWDED AT THE MASS MEETING

At the citizens' mass meeting Friday night, called by the commercial club to consider ways and means to build up and boost Ada, there early assembled a vast crowd of people, filling the opera house to overflowing. Not only the men, but the ladies of the town, were there en masse and in full sympathy with the purposes of the meeting. The stage was occupied by the young ladies' chorus, which furnished a beautiful and appropriate setting for the occasion. At timely intervals throughout the evening's proceedings the young ladies sang superb selections to the intense delight of the audience.

The meeting was presided over by President Chambliss of the commercial club, and J. W. Dean, the club secretary, assumed the clerical duties of the occasion.

Various citizens were called out and made strong talks for civic progress and for organized action of the people. Among those who addressed the meeting were H. M. Furman, Robt. Wimbish, J. P. Wood, Otis B. Weaver, A. J. Thornton, Dr. Holley, Rev. J. M. Martin, Mr. Davis, C. H. Ennis, J. W. Hays, J. E. Bills and Prof. Hendrix.

As a result of the evening's enthusiasm a number of business men were added to the rolls of the commercial club and the neat little club fund already subscribed was considerably supplemented by further volunteer subscriptions. The big attendance show-

ed the people have awakened to the importance of getting together, staying together and working together.

Literary Social.

Mrs. Croxton entertained the XXth Century club ladies and guests Friday afternoon. The house was beautifully decorated suggestive of St. Valentine. A progressive game of word building was played and Miss Thompson being the champion was awarded a heart shaped box of candy. Refreshments consisting of sherbet and cake and chocolate with whipped cream were served.

Court for Wapanucka.

Ardmore, I. T., Feb. 16.—Judge Clayton of the central district, has ordered a term of commissioners court to be held one week each alternate month at Wapanucka by the commissioner of the Atoka district. The term will be held there next week.

Christian Church.

Next Sunday morning the pastor's theme will be, "He taught with authority." 7:30 p. m. his subject will be, "The Human and the Divine."

Especially are the men of the city invited to hear the morning address. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

F. Douglas Wharton, Pastor.

Medical Society.

Ada Medical Society met Friday night in the office of Doctors Ligon and King. Among other matters of importance, the physicians took measures looking to secure themselves against the chronically and inexcusably delinquent debtors.

ALL IN READINESS FOR THE GREAT WEDDING

Washington, Feb. 16.—In the east room of the White House tomorrow Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the President, and Representative Longworth of Ohio, will be united in marriage. The historic room in which the ceremony will be performed and which has been the scene of many brilliant events, will be decorated more elaborately than upon any previous occasion, yet with extreme taste. The work of preparing the east room for the wedding continued throughout today and was practically completed to night.

Late in the day the wedding was rehearsed in the east room.

None but the wedding party was present.

It is estimated that there will be about 950 guests present.

The White House grounds will be closed throughout tomorrow and none except those who have been invited will be permitted to enter.

Photographers and special newspaper writers have been arriving in Washington from all over the country, some coming to the capital from European countries. However, only a limited number of newspaper men have been invited, and they are either personally known to the family or friends of the family.

SIX THOUSAND AMERICANS IMPERILED BY UPRISING

Chicago, Feb. 17.—A dispatch to the Inter-Ocean from Washington says:

Nearly 6,000 men, women and children are in peril of death at the hands of Chinese mobs in the threatened Boxer uprising. To rescue as many of these as possible from danger and take drastic action in every case where an American is molested is the purpose of the president through the state, war and navy departments.

Activities in this direction have been going on for weeks, but great secrecy has necessarily been maintained.

Presbyterian Church.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Memorial services for Gen. Joe Wheeler at 2 p. m. Subject for morning sermon: "Election." In the course of this sermon the pastor will explain the much misunderstood position of the Presbyterian Church on the salvation of infants. Ordination of deacons at close of sermon. Friends and strangers are cordially invited to all these services.

John A. Williams, Pastor.

Sabbath School.

As usual there will be Sabbath School at the Presbyterian Church tomorrow morning at 9:45. Everybody come out.



Sold by I. HARRIS, Ada, I. T.

PAUL W. ALLEN,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Horses Boarded by Day or Week.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Best of Service.

Allen Livery Barn

South Townsend Ave.,

Phone 64.

GUS KRANNICH THE TAILOR

After all it pays to have your clothes made by an experienced tailor. If Gus Krannich makes a suit for you you will never complain. Try him. Cleaning and repairing neatly done.

K. C. Tailor Shop.

Ada, I. T.

(Over Freeman's Store)

The best Candies, Fruits and Cigars.

Box Candies a Specialty

At the Postoffice News Stand

Cheap Coal FOR CASH

Place your order for good coal with the

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL CO.

The driver is authorized to receipt you for payments.

Phone No. 122

FRUIT TREES AT LOW RATES The Next 30 Days

Apples, Pears, J. Plums, Cherries, Apricots, Peaches, Quinces, Jap. Persimmons, Pecans, Berries, Roses, Shrubs and Evergreens. Call at N. Yd. West Ada, I. T.

W. K. WELLBORN, Prop'r Ark. Nursery.

OTIS B. WEAVER

Continues in the Real Estate Business

And will give careful and energetic attention to all business entrusted. He has some rare bargains in Ada real estate. Manager for beautiful Sunrise Addition. Office headquarters for prospectors

Weaver Building, :: 12th and Broadway.

The Ada National Bank.

TOM HOPE, President

JNO. L. BARRINGER, Vice President.

FRANK JONES, Cashier.

ORVILLE SNEAD, Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock, . . . \$50,000.00

Undivided Profits, . . . 20,900.00

Blanks Furnished and Remittances Made to the Government on Town Lots.

ADA, CHICKASAW NATION, IND. TER.

OTIS B. WEAVER PUBLISHER
M. D. S. EIDER, BUSINESS MANAGER

Entered as Second class matter March 26, 1904, at the Postoffice at Ada, Indian Territory, under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

TIME TO START THE RACE.

There are only six weeks between now and the city election. The citizens begin to want to know who want the various city offices for the next term. Voters will wish to have time to investigate the respective claims of candidates and to make a deliberate choice. There is an abundance of good official timber within the wide limits of the town and it is now high time for political aspirants to make their ambitions known to the public. Next Tuesday night the democracy of Ada will meet and decide whether or not to have a primary. There will likely be perfunctory action calling a primary soon, in line with the long-established democratic precedent. So, the ambitious had best make haste and announce, else they will have scant time to get around and see the boys.

Dows in Lamar county, Texas, the negroes have purchased a tract of land "far from the mad'ning crowd" and will build a town of their own. This is a very laudable enterprise. Colonization in one form or another is the only hope for the negro.

PERSONAL animosities, whether produced by natural antipathy, adjudged unfair policy of business competition, or any other reason, should not be effective in precluding the earnest cooperative effort of all citizens of Ada in building a city.

It falls out that G. A. Porter, the new U. S. marshal, is a kindred spirit with the President otherwise than through family ties. He is quite a similar specimen of strenuousness, having spent some fifteen years in the Wyoming West busting broncos and chasing outlaws. Altogether Porter may prove a right likable fellow down in these parts.

"Gee, But Its Hell to Die Poor."

BY CLAYTON B. ROGERS.

This expression of a recent suicide, all he left, his soul gave up in dying, may be depended upon to furnish "copy" for all the philosophers from the Devil himself to Elbert Hubbard, for a fortnight or so. Something of a philosopher himself, the writer sees in it naught that is new or even rare. Whether it is a crime to kill oneself is argued much, but methinks those who have personally conducted their own tour into the Beyond left our shores without caring. To contemplate suicide is a paroxysm during which the brain walks a tight rope above a chasm of horror. Not alone myself and the poor fellow above, but the Great, the Genius who made France the proud boast of the world at Elbe, and the melancholy Dane who left to lovers their sweetest story. Not many moons ago a millionaire brewer, one Lemm, dying by his own hand, felt like the punnier, "It's Hell to die Poor." A suicide dies no other way, though richer far than all the dreams of Avarice, than faded fancy ever feigned, with garnered in his salivaries the gold of Croesus, the jewels of Ophir and India. Ha, gaar, leading Ishmael into the thirsty hungered desert had cause to die but Hope alone, and therein is all of suicide. Hope, sometimes stops in her course and like wife of ancient Lot look back while Rishpah, an abandoned concubine, fights back with a bull hide, the wolves from the festering bodies of her bastard sons.

But we should live. If we do this as well as we can, somehow I imagine that we need not fear. Were it otherwise Paradise would be dreary weary waste and Hope an iridescent bubble bursting upon the crest of the receding wave and fading like the phosphorescent track of a ship in midnight waters. It takes undaunted courage to win the little everyday battles of life and in our every day affairs it takes unflinching persistency to do just as well as we ought to do—to hold back the unkind word, to do the square thing, and this is the cumulative wisdom of 6,000 years. We'll cash in all right if we don't stack the cards and we do not need to call deal ourselves. I do not know what is beyond. I only know that faith enough abides with me to bridge the chasm of suicidal despair. We have little complaint to register against the Great Spirit and from the mystery of birth we meet with kindness. I have life, glorious life, and the love of a little girl that turns its shadows into sunshine. I know its roseate dawn and have dreamed in its twilight. I have met sorrow in the road and have fought an unequal battle with despair but there is no murder in the heart that planned it all, and when all is over and Infinite Love shall have won, the Morrow will give us naught but the fragrance of roses and the jasmynes per-

fume, and Heaven mayhap but be pansy strewn paths of sweetest dalliance. Amid green pastures of gentle desire. But let's market more of our merriness in this world and, per se, we will need it less in the next. Let's speak kindly to the poor, the drunkard and the abandoned and we will not need to chisel lies upon the imitation marble that marks his grave.

Democratic Rally.

The democrats of Ada are requested to meet at the U. S. commissioner's court room on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of determining whether or not a democratic primary shall be held in Ada for the purpose of selecting candidates for the various offices of Ada at the April election. To elect officers of the democratic club and to transact such business as may be necessary and proper. All democrats are urged to be present. St. 280 1w 44

J. P. Wood, President, Ada Democratic Club.

Low Rates.

To California and the North west by the Frisco System daily February 15th to April 7th \$25.00 to California points and relatively as low rates to points in the northwest.

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L. McNair, Agt. Ada, L. T. L. C. Farrington, T. P. A., Oklahoma City, Okla. F. E. Clark, D. P. A., Wichita, Kansas.

Mr. Smith, of the Byrd Hotel, wishes the public to understand that the report of small pox at his hotel is absolutely false; that there has been no sickness of any kind at the place. He thinks the rumor was started maliciously.



To Old Mexico

The Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway has resumed the DAILY through sleeping car service from St. Louis to the City of Mexico, which has heretofore been so popular with tourists, to Old Mexico.

The sleeper will be handled on "The Flyer," leaving St. Louis at 8:32 p. m., and the route will be through San Antonio, Eagle Pass, Torreon, Zacatecas, Aguascalientes, Leon, Guanajuato, Irapuato and Tula, the points of greatest to travelers.

If you contemplate a trip to Old Mexico, send for my booklet, "Sights and Scenes in Mexico," and particulars about excursion rates.

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PECK'S BAD BOY WITH THE CIRCUS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK
Author of "Peck's Bad Boy Abroad," Etc.

The Bad Boy and the Senator's Son Go on an Elephant Chase—The Senator's Son Gets His Friend a Bid to Dinner at the White House—The Trained Seal Swallows an Alarm Clock.

The show remained in Washington two days, cause it took all one day and night to catch the elephants, after the senator's boy and I turned the rats and mice loose in the ring while the elephants were forming a pyramid. Pa and all the circus bands had to go away down towards the Bull Run battlefield to round them up, and young Mr. Senator let me ride one of his ponies and he and I went along to help catch the elephants.

We went out through Alexandria towards Bull Run battlefield. There we overtook pa and the boss canvasman and the elephant handler, and we met some farmers coming into Alexandria with their families, stampeding like people out west when the Indians go



We Met Some Farmers.

on the warpath. They had got up in the morning to milk the cows and found about 20 elephants in the barnyard, making the cows do a song and dance. Pa told them there was no danger at all, cause he would take any elephant by the tail and snap its head off, like boys snap the heads off garter snakes, and I told them that me and the senator's boy stamped the elephants and we could drive them back to town like a drove of sheep.

The farmers thought we were great and they followed us back to the farm, where we found the herd of elephants had taken possession and were having the time of their lives. About a dozen of the big elephants had found a couple of barrels of cider in a shed and had been drinking it, and when we got there they were like section hands with jugs on.

Bollivar, the big elephant, was the drunkest, and when he saw pa coming with the gang of bands, with ropes and spears, he winked at the other elephants and seemed to say: "Watch me, I'll show 'em!" for he came out of the gate and bellowed, and made a charge at the gang, and pa beat them all going up crab apple trees. The senator's son saw pa up a tree, and he said: "Old



Old Gentleman, You Ought to Come Down Off Your Perch.

gentleman, if these are your animals, or insects, or whatever they are, you ought to come down off your perch and take them to a Keeley cure, because they are intoxicated."

And pa came down and took a fence rail and sharpened it with an ax, and he run it into Bollivar about a foot, and Bollivar trumpeted for surrender, and that settled the elephant strike, for pa ordered Bollivar into the road, and in five minutes the whole herd of elephants was following Bollivar back to Washington, as meek as a drunken husband being led home by his wife.

Gee, what do you think? The president heard how the senator's boy and I stampeded the elephants and invited the senator's boy to bring his young circus friend around to the white house to supper. Well, we went.

I forgot what we had to eat, I was so interested in the president's conversation. He talked about the show business as though he had been a ringmaster in a circus. He said he was in the show the day before when we stampeded the elephants, and he told

us about his hunting trips in the west, until I could smell bacon cooking at the camp fire, and I could smell the balsam boughs they slept on, on the ground.

When he let up a little on his talk, I braced up and asked him if he had either shoot wild cats and bears than be president. He hedged and said both occupations worked pretty well together and he had enjoyed 'em both. Then I asked him if he was going to run for president again, and he winked at his wife, and then he asked me what made me ask the question. I told him pa wanted me to find out. I told him all the boys wanted him to run, cause he was a good feller, and not afraid of the cars.

The president laughed and said: "Well, it's this way. The president business is a good deal like bear hunting. You get on a fresh track, either in politics or bear hunting, and follow the game with dogs, or politicians, as the case may be. The trail keeps getting fresher and by and by the game is in sight, and the dogs are baying big words if it is an opposing candidate, and nipping him in exposed places. You ride like mad, your clothes or your reputation torn by belts if it is a bear, or by opposition newspapers if it is a political campaign, and you wish it was over, many times, and are so tired you wish you were dead. Finally your bear or your opponent in politics is tired and the dogs are trying to climb the tree, and your bear or your political opponent is up on a limb starting and showing his teeth at the dogs or the politicians, and then you ride up, look the ground over, wait till your heart stops beating and fire

clock, and you couldn't wind it up; it might kill him. Now, go to the car cause we are going to get out of this town right off. You make me tired." And pa helped to lift the slippery seal into the tank, and looked mad at his little boy, and hurt the feelings of the senator's boy.

SURGEONS USE BLUE LIGHT

According to Physicians of Geneva It Is Valuable as an Anesthetic.

A rather new use of blue light has been reported from Geneva—namely its use as an anesthetic in dentistry. In the course of some experiments to ascertain the effects of light of different colors upon the nerves, Prof. Redard and Emery found that blue light was very soothing. The somewhat remarkable statement is made that a 16-candle-power blue light, directed upon the eyes of a patient for three minutes, caused him to lose sensitiveness to such an extent that a tooth was painlessly extracted, without after effects of any kind. Whether the anesthetic was general or only local is not reported.

It is probable that had Gen. Pleasanton been a true scientist and a skillful experimentalist he might have made some discoveries of value to the world, for, as Dr. Finson himself has said: "The general was on the right track." In 1877 Pleasanton published a book with the following explanatory title: "The Influence of the Blue Ray of the Sunlight and of the Blue Color of the Sky in Developing Animal and Vegetable Life, in Arresting Disease and in Restoring Health in Acute and Chronic Disorders to Human and Domestic Animals, as Illustrated by the Experiments of Gen. A. J. Pleasanton and Others Between the Years 1841 and 1876."

The book is printed on blue paper and abounds in fallacious and dramatic statements. One of his dramatic statements is that "light is the great source of electricity, magnetism and heat." Quite a large portion of the book is devoted to testimony from phreanists and various others relative to the efficacy of the blue-ray treatment in cases of general ill health, rheumatism, etc. Pleasanton believed that the results claimed by him were due to the juxtaposition of plain uncolored glass and blue glass in the case of sunlight and the transmitted blue light of the firmament and the emanated blue rays of the sunlight through them respectively, which evolves an electro-magnetic current, which imparts to vegetable or animal life subjected to it an extraordinary impulse to the development of their respective vigor and growth." He obtained a patent for his so-called discovery and for the method of its application.

WHEN THE WORM TURNS.

The Cook Finished Her Questions and the Mistress Took a Hand.

"How many be's there in the family?"
"Three. My husband, myself and daughter."
"An' how many help do yez keep?"
"Three girls."
"How many afternoons out do yez let them off?"
"Every third Sunday, and one every week."
"Don't they have any evenin's to themselves?"
"Certainly—every evening after their work is done."
"But don't they get any whole evenin's?"
"Oh, yes. One every week."
"Well, mum, that beats the case. I think I'll give yez a trial for awhile, anyways."
"Oh, thank you. But just a moment. Do you play the piano?"
"The pianny, is it? No, mum, I do not."
"Well, I suppose you can mimic, or skirt dance, or cakewalk, or give dramatic readings from the poets or something like that?"
"I'm no actress, mum."
"Hum. Well, have you many expensive gowns, dinner dresses, ball gowns, and so forth?"
"I dress dachit."
"Can you play a good game of bridge?"
"Divil a bit, mum. But forty-four. Ah-h, I'm the great cheat at forty-four."

"Dear me, this is too bad. But don't you golf, or tennis, or go in for athletics generally?"
"It's myself is na tomboy."
"This is too bad, too bad. But perhaps you have had your voice cultivated and can sing divinely?"
"A long story of wonder and question, writes Alex Ricketts, in Puck.
"No? Then I'm afraid you won't do, really, you won't do at all. You want somebody who can enter- tain my guests while I do the work."

Where You're Most Likely to Be Hurt
Twelve per cent. of all the accidents to people in cities happen on the streets. Statistics show that the average citizen, if he should meet with serious mischances on his walks abroad, would slip on the ice, and fall down under other circumstances, 68 times; he would get hurt ten times in boarding or disembarking from cars; he would be knocked down, or otherwise injured, by horses and wagons six times; he would be bitten by dogs four times, and he would step disastrously upon banana-peels twice. The remaining mishaps would be miscellaneous, and might include one or two collisions with motor cars, which have taken the place of bicycles as perils to the pedestrian.—Pearson's Magazine.

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To Aid the Southwest
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It is published in St. Louis (formerly the Frisco Magazine).
It is published by a Southwest man, contains stories of the Southwest and articles of interest to Southwest people, contributed by Southwest writers. It circulates in the Southwest, and contains the advertisements of Southwest firms. It will aid the Southwest in all her aims—for more people, for more factories, for advantageous legislation—for investment, immigration and irrigation.
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To Air the Room.
To properly air a room, open the window at the top and bottom. The reason for this is to allow impure air, which always rises, to escape at the top, while the cool, fresh air will come in at the bottom from outside.

Tobacco Smells.
The unpleasant smell of tobacco clinging to curtains and furniture may be dispelled by sprinkling ground coffee on a shovel, setting it alight, and carrying the latter about the room. Coffee fumes are, in all cases, admirable as disinfectants.

About Egg Boiling.
Many people boil eggs to their liking by placing the eggs in cold water, which is allowed to come to the boiling point. One housekeeper at least uses the same method for poached eggs, taking them from the almost boiling water perfectly cooked.

On Removing Stains.
Every housekeeper should remember that soap is an alkali and sets vegetable and other stains. Therefore, all stains should be removed before the articles are put in a washbowl. The sooner the stain is treated the more readily it will yield to the treatment. Pour boiling water through fruit stains. Where obstinate, soak in a solution of oxalic acid. Wash vaseline stains in alcohol; paint in turpentine, kerosene or alcohol; varnish, in alcohol; grass or other green vegetable stains in alcohol, kerosene or molasses. For stains from blood, meat juice and white of egg use cold water.

In the case of milk, cream, sugar or sirup stains soak in cold water and wash with soap and water. Tar, wheel grease or machine oil stains should be rubbed with lard and allowed to stand a few minutes. Then they should be washed with soap and cold water. Tea, coffee or cocoa stains should be removed with boiling water; if obstinate, with a weak solution of oxalic acid. Use oxalic acid for iron rust spots, and for ink stains use lemon juice and salt; then hang in the sun. If the ink does not disappear at first, repeat the operation until it does. When oxalic acid is used care must be taken that the article is thoroughly rinsed to remove every particle of acid. When boiling water is used, stretch the stained parts over the bowl and pour absolutely boiling water from a height until the stain disappears. Be careful that the boiling water does not touch any silk embroidery or other delicate colors. —New Haven Register.



Myrtle Soup.—Fry three chopped onions in a little beef dripping until they are a golden brown; stir in one-fourth of a pound of ground oatmeal, fry that brown; add one quart of water, a half dozen potatoes cut in thin slices; salt and pepper and boil until the potatoes are soft, then strain, set on the stove again to boil for five minutes and serve.

Plain Marlboro Pie.—Into two cups of sifted apple sauce, stir white hot two tablespoonsful of butter. Beat the yolks of two eggs; add one cup sugar; one-half of the grated rind and all the juice of one lemon. Mix this with the apple. Cover plate with a rich crust; turn in the mixture and bake about half an hour in a moderate oven. Cover with meringue or whipped cream, or put a top crust on.

Half Moon Pie.—Four eggs, one cupful of powdered sugar, one cupful of rice flour, one teaspoonful of vanilla and the juice and rind of one lemon. Beat the butter to a cream, then add the sugar gradually, beating all the while. Add the yolks of the eggs, beat again, then add the whites beaten to a stiff froth, and, gradually, the rice flour. Flavor, beat until fine and light, and pour into small patty pans, which have been well buttered. Bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes.

Baked Squash.—Baked squash is a homely vegetable, but since most people are fond of sweet potatoes, of which favorite baked squash has all the virtues and several others, the old time recipe for preparing it perfectly is revived. Choose hard Hubbard squashes and cut or saw them in large pieces of uniform size. Take out the seeds and bake in a moderately hot oven until a fork can easily penetrate the pulp. Serve in the shell with salt and butter.

Apple Meringue.—Peel, core and slice ten or twelve good-sized apples. Cook them with three ounces of sugar, two ounces of butter and the grated rind of a lemon. Cook as dry as possible, then beat them till smooth and form in a loaf shape. Cover with a meringue made with the whites of two eggs beaten till stiff, with two tablespoonfuls of sugar added to the egg just before using. Bake in a moderate oven till a nice golden brown. Serve with a boiled custard sauce.

Cream of Celery Soup.—Wash twelve stalks of celery in small pieces. Put over the fire three cups of water and as soon as it boils add the celery with a blade of mace and half an onion, and let it boil for half an hour. Then put through a puree sieve and add a pint of milk, salt and white pepper and a thickening made by stirring a tablespoonful of flour with a generous tablespoonful of melted butter. Let the mixture boil up once, add a cup of cream and serve with croutons.

DARING DEED OF A DOG
MALTY IN THE MOCCASIN'S DEN.

BLACK, boiling clouds were massing in the southwest. The soft, sweet, voluptuous breeze had been succeeded by an ominous calm. The gay music of most of the birds had died away; even the noisy, irrepressible yellow chat which here renders day and night hideous with his incessant screechings (which may seem almost entrancing music to his kin) was awed into comparative silence. It was evident that "a clash of the elements" was impending; and that, in the Ozarks, means something dreadful; for though we seldom get a visit from a dangerous wind, the lightning and thunder are as terrible as any region of the earth can produce. Sometimes the thunder is so loud that a timid being wonders the very globe is not split open—and the concussion shakes even the firmest substances to rattle; while the power of the lightning does not need to be merely guessed at, but leaves evidences "susceptible to ocular demonstration."

I have seen a round ball of red, white or blue lightning apparently twenty inches in diameter, crush an oak at least equal thickness into cord wood and kindling wood, and scatter the fragments in every direction more than 100 feet—that is, they were distributed about the site of the tree in a circle over 200 feet wide. I have known it to break off the upper half of a tall pine—about eighteen inches thick at that part—and hurl the great, heavy top sixty feet from the stump. Last summer five or six trees from fifty feet to 200 yards apart, and most of the poles of a rural telephone line parallel with them for a distance of about a furlong, between Hot Springs and the Onnechita, were struck simultaneously. It is thought, by one and the same discharge. The awful crash was heard at my home on the west side of the Onnechita, about three miles distant—indeed, it sounded as if it had burst a mountain at our very ears.

This much I have said about the lightning terrors of the region to impress more fully upon the reader the desperate nature of the canine adventure I desire to try to narrate; which, though it may read like a chapter from a "blood and thunder" novel, will, nevertheless, be as literally true as my memory and judgment can make it.

Malty, my faithful friend and well-nigh inseparable companion, had called me forth—perhaps the "red gods" had something to do with it, too—and I was following her anxiously, for her excited manner—bristling and growling—indicated the proximity of something more formidable than a rabbit. What it was I never found out, for soon we came to the brook and on the shore we were distracted by a new enemy, a good-sized water moccasin.

Now, Maltie was not an invincible snake dog as Coalie now is. On the contrary she had been, up to this time, always so rattled at the sight of a snake that I did not consider it safe to allow her to attack one, even of the less venomous sort. Once she had poked her nose right into the jaws of a moccasin while I was pulling at her tail trying to prevent her, and the foe fastened his rough teeth into her so firmly that she drew him backward about a yard before tearing loose from him. Her body soon swelled to nearly twice its proper size, in spite of all I could do, and she was sick with the poison for about two weeks, during which time she refused all food and drink, and kept her head covered up in a dark corner of her room. When anyone uncovered her for examination of her wound she looked and behaved like one ashamed, and immediately hid her head if permitted to do so.

So I now reminded her of her former indiscretion and checked her rashness, while I cast my eyes about for a club, club or any sort of weapon. Although the snake was surrounded with drizzle-water, I could not pick up even a rotten stick before he tried to escape. Somehow all snakes seem afraid of me, and I must look one steadily in the eyes from the first if I would strike it ere it rushes away. Maltie leaped after him in a fearful rage. He fell into the swift water, now so muddy that nothing could be seen an inch below the surface. For the rain had been literally pouring down for several minutes, and the sky was aflame with blinding lightning. "Great Jove!" hurled his mighty thunderbolts right and left with such apparition recklessness that we couldn't imagine whether he favored our side or the snake's, or was against us all. A great pine so near me that I ran on to another which had fallen long before and bridged the creek at a standing pine is not a safe companion in a thunder storm. Not that I felt much safer there, the pine was still too near; but I could not desert Maltie now—poor little "fuss-and-trouble," she had always heretofore been so nervous about thunder. But on this occasion she seemed to defy everything to capture that snake. Perhaps she had made solemn vows of vengeance during her long illness.

As the snake struck the water another and larger one appeared at its side with wide open mouth. She rushed out on the log beside me and instantly hurled herself down upon them, and all disappeared in the torrent. Now comes the wonderful, the amazing, the incredible part of the story. I can't say how it was. I can't explain it. I only know it really happened, and was no dream.

Of course I expected her to reappear in a moment, and my mind worked very rapidly. I wondered if she would be bitten under water; if, under such circumstances, the bite would be harmful, if she could find or catch a snake under water, etc. But she did not come up; neither did any snake. I searched the water from bank to bank with my eyes; down stream, up stream, carefully scrutinized the shores. No dog. No snake. No living thing. I was alone with the flood, the ear-splitting thunder, the blinding lightning, the roaring tempest. Had I lost that faithful, loving, thinking, passionate dumb brute forever? Had some large aquatic monster actually swallowed her? Or, had she caught in a network of roots? Ah! that was it! The only likely thing. I had read of such a fate overtaking land animals. I was tempted to plunge in—I was wet as could be already. But I believed I could search the bottom more quickly with a pole, and every second was most precious now. She might be struggling in awful agony on the bottom, might be drowning, might already be past help. I am not ashamed to say that I prayed for that little dog, while mentally recalling instances wherein I had been unkind and unjust to her. Never had she seemed so precious to me.

Sentimental? Silly? Yet, I believe all true sportsmen capable of so loving any really worthy dumb companion, only some would not admit it, even to their dearest friends. I certainly would not confess this "weakness" in Forest and Stream if I believed its readers, in the main, held the contempt for animals that some do. I quickly found a long pole, with which I rapidly but carefully prodded the bottom all about. It did not come in contact with anything that felt at all like any animal. I was in despair.

Suddenly I heard a sound very different from the noise of the elements. I could not decide what nor whence it came. It seemed faint and far away. I soon decided, however, that it was near, and moved about to get the direction; whereat I noticed that it became more distinct as I neared the south shore, so I crossed over. Then I noted that it came from the ground. I kept on until I stood directly over the spot. The sound now became a furious, though muffled, barking, and the ground shook like the deck of a boat in a storm.

"Is it possible? Is Maltie here under this ground? How did she get here? There must be an outlet under the water! Humpf! too much like a novel! I mentally exclaimed.

"Maltie! Maltie!" I called aloud, and began tearing at the sticks and roots that were in part exposed, for I discovered that this was a drift thimble and irregularly covered with earth, although a space of two or three yards between it and the creek appeared solid ground.

I soon had her uncovered, but she was so eager after the snakes that she paid no attention to me, but kept on digging, barking and growling. The passages among the sticks were so narrow and tortuous, however, that I do not now recollect whether we got any of the snakes or not. My joy at her exploit made me comparatively indifferent to all that happened afterward for the remainder of the day.—L. H. Morphey, in Forest and Stream.

HE FELT LONELY
The Sad Tale of a Shrew—Her Mate and Her Denial.

At a sale of animals from a hippodrome a tiger was being offered. The highest bid was made by a man who was a stranger, and to him it was knocked down. The owner of the animal, who had been eyeing the stranger uneasily during the bidding then went up to him and said:

"Pardon me for asking the question, but will you tell me where you are from?"
"From the country," responded the man.
"Are you connected with any show?"
"No."
"And you are buying this animal for yourself?"
"Yes."

The showman shifted about for a few moments, looking alternately at the man and the tiger, evidently trying his best to reconcile the two.
"Now, young man," he finally said, "you need not take this animal unless you want to, for there are those here who will take it off your hands."
"I don't want to sell," was the quiet reply.

"What on earth are you going to do with such an ugly beast if you have no show of your own and are not buying for some one who is a showman?"
"Well, I'll tell you," said the purchaser. "My wife died about three weeks ago. We had lived together for ten years, and—And I miss her."

He paused to wipe his eyes and steady his voice, and then added:
"So I've bought the tiger."
"I understand you," said the great showman, in a husky voice, as he turned to hide his emotion.—London Times.

Children Make Good Farmers.

So successful was the children's farm school, inaugurated in 1902 on the then proposed site of the De Witt Clinton Park, in New York, that it has been permanently adopted as a feature of the completed park.

MODERN CAVE DWELLERS.
IN ASIA MINOR CITY

Natives of Cappadocia Are Still, to All Intent and Purposes, Troglodytes.

WONDERFUL CONE DWELLINGS

There Are at Least 50,000, Says a Traveler, and Some Have Nine Stories.

J. R. Stillington Sterrett has written an instructive article for the Illustrated London News on the cave dwellers of Cappadocia. From an American standpoint the article is interesting because of the fact that there is an organization in this country known as the Colorado Cliff Dwellings Association, whose object is to protect and preserve the historical cliff dwellings in Colorado.

It is in Cappadocia, Asia Minor, Mr. Sterrett says, that the real (twentieth century) Troglodytes (cave dwellers) are to be found. The whole cave dwelling region of Cappadocia, he says, is of volcanic formation, composed of a deep layer of pumice stone, tuffa or peperine, overlaid in some places by rugged lava fields. The pumice or tuffa is of incredible thickness, but the overlaid layer of lava is comparatively thin, and so soft that it can be dug away with the thumb nail.

The caves are formed in cones, extending in height from fifty to 300 feet. The tallest cones usually stand in the centre of an eroded valley, Mr. Sterrett says. Many of them are in process of disintegration, and in some the exterior walls have been worn away to such an extent that the inner chambers are visible from the outside. Such exposed chambers, if they lie fairly toward the sun, are used for drying grapes and other fruits.

Mr. Sterrett says there are easily 50,000 of these cone caves in Cappadocia. The caves were bored out with comparatively little trouble. One chamber, twenty-five feet long, thirteen feet broad and ten feet high, was excavated by a single workman in the short space of thirty days.

The cave dwellers of Cappadocia have gone to some pains, Mr. Sterrett says, to ornament and give an architectural and decorative effect to the caves which they make their abode. Especially have they given free play to their architectural imagination in the laying out of their churches, chapels and temples. Some elaborate effects have been produced.

Mr. Sterrett gives an entertaining description of the manner in which the abodes of the cave dwellers of Cappadocia have been laid out. On entering the doorway of any of these cone dwellings, he says, the visitor finds himself within a spacious chamber, about the walls of which shelves and niches for the storage of small household effects have been cut into the stone. The stairways leading to the upper stories are like wells or rounded chimneys and the ascent from the lower to the upper stories is made by means of ladder holes cut into the rock.

The floors between the stories are usually thick enough to sustain any weight that might be put upon them, but occasionally the excavators miscalculated the thickness of a stone floor, with the result that they had to cut out one or two chambers where they had intended to make two.

As many as nine stories are to be found in a single cone, Mr. Sterrett says, but the usual number is two, three or four stories. The number of stories can always be indicated by the windows. The cave dwellers utilize their windows as dove coots for pigeons, hosts of which flock to the places provided for them. The natives eat the eggs and flesh of the birds.

Mr. Sterrett contributes this comment on the habits of life of these modern cave dwellers:
"The natives of this region are still, to all intents and purposes, Troglodytes, but if we leave out of consideration the fact that their dwellings are at least partially underground, they differ in habits and customs in no whit from the ordinary Turkish villas with ordinary humdrum surroundings."

Mr. Sterrett gives this description of some of the modern cave dwellings:
"Sometimes the front of the house is built of blocks of pumice stone, while all the rest of the abode is subterranean, the cone of cliff being used as an annex, but in most cases a modern dwelling is excavated, not in a cone, but in the face of the bluff, and thus becomes a cliff dwelling, properly so called. This is true of the business street of the town of Urgub, where the front or facade opening on the street is the only room in the dwelling into which the light comes. The other rooms are in midnight darkness all the year round. The owner of such an abode can extend his dwelling indefinitely into the bowels of the earth and no one need know aught of his enlarged residence, a feature which is not without its advantages in a land where the wise man conceals the fact that he is wealthy. The interior chambers are used chiefly for granaries and storage. Even their chuff, which is made to take the place of our hay, is safely stowed away in these dry and dark chambers. In passing along the main street of Urgub the superficial observer will not detect the slightest indication that he is in the presence of Troglodyte dwellings, though he may quickly convince himself that such is the fact. The upland or plateau level of this region abounds in hummocks,

hills and lofty pinnacles and they are all used in the background against which modern dwellings are built. It may even happen, as in the case of the palace or castle of Udj, that the house of the owner of a vineyard is actually beneath the vineyard itself."

The soil of the Troglodyte region is fertile and produces in abundance vegetables and fruit. Apricots of superb quality are grown there. Mr. Sterrett says it has been asserted by one of the old travelers that the Troglodyte region is the original home of the apricot. "Garden and desert," says Mr. Sterrett, "are often close neighbors, for the reason that the garden flourishes wherever the stone has rotted sufficiently, whereas the adjacent, but naked and unrotted stone is the most barren of deserts."

Many of the cones inhabited by the Troglodytes, Mr. Sterrett says, are more shells honeycombed with chambers. There is one ancient castle that is filled from the base to the pinnacle with chambers.

Mr. Sterrett contributes an interesting word or two about the places of worship of the modern cave dwellers of Cappadocia. In the chapels, he says, are still many paintings of Greek saints named in the inscriptions.

In the floors of some of the chapels graves are cut and in some of them human skeletons still may be seen. In fact, graves have been found frequently in the dwellings, and there are evidences that the cave dwellers lived in the same rooms with their pigeons and their dead.

The date of the origin of the cave dwellings of Cappadocia is in doubt. They are ancient enough for Cicero to have made mention of them, and it has been asserted that the cone caves of Cappadocia were inhabited as early as 1000 B. C.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Highest Railroad Bridge.

A notable engineering work is now being executed in France, and involves the construction of a viaduct crossing the Stoule Valley near Vaurian. This structure, known as the Fades Viaduct, when completed will be the highest railway bridge in the world, the level of the rails being 434 feet 7 inches above the bed of the stream. There are two granite masonry tower piers that are founded on solid rock and rise to a height of 303 feet. These piers, standing alone, have the appearance of large chimneys, but, says Harper's Weekly, their function is to support the three steel spans which have the unusual lengths of 472 feet 5 inches for the centre span and 378 feet for each of the flanking spans. The latter connect with masonry approach spans formed by circular arches. This bridge differs from other structures in the use of masonry instead of steel for the centre towers, and the use of lattice girder deck spans instead of the arch construction of either masonry or steel, a favorite method of crossing such a valley.

Ought to Have Known the Rules.

Marshall P. Wilder says that the small son of a friend in Brooklyn came home one day with a badly disfigured face. The "old man" took him aside for the usual heart-to-heart talk.

"What have you been up to now?" asked he.

"Fighting," answered the lad sullenly.

"And after all I've said to you about fighting?"

"He smashed me on the cheek."

"How often have I told you that the Good Book bids us turn the other cheek?"

"I did, dad—honest; but he smashed me on the nose. I call that a foul; so pitched in and licked the stuff out of him. Dad, he's been to Sunday-school just as much as I have, and he ought to have known the rules!"—Philadelphia Record.

Couldn't Think of His First Name.

In the grammar department of one of our public schools the teacher, after talking with her class on the subject of mythology, read to them as follows:
"Vulcan, smith, architect and chariot builder for the gods of Mt. Olympus, built their houses, constructed their furniture," etc. The following day the subject of the preceding day was given as a language lesson, and, as no mention was made of Vulcan, the teacher asked the class who built the houses for the gods of Mt. Olympus. For a while the children seemed to be lost in deep thought, when suddenly a gleam of intelligence illuminated the face of one little girl, and she replied:

"I can't think of his first name, but his name is Smith!"—Magazine of Pure.

Is a Tooth Property?

It is well known that a corpse is not property, but what about an extracted tooth? So far as we know the point has not arisen in the courts of this country. At Gera, in Germany, however, it has just been decided that the tooth still belongs to the man after it has left his jaw. The dentist contended that a tooth extracted from occupancy with the full consent of its landlord became ownerless and derelict, and as the particular tooth in question was curiously shaped he proposed to keep it. But the patient also wished to have it. And the patient won.—Pitt Mail Gaz (re).

The Unkindest Cut.

Brooklyn has had a good many hard things said about it in the past, but the saddest blow of all fell last week, when a young man who lives in that borough invited a girl to go to dinner with him in Manhattan. After they had settled on the other details of the time and place of dining she asked him where they should meet.

"At the American end of the bridge," he replied.—New York Press.

In England, where fads and fashions change slowly and the roads are good, bicycle manufacturers are still doing a good business.



Whales from 300 to 400 years old are sometimes met with. The age is ascertained by the size and number of layers of the whalebone, which increase yearly.

A celebrated aeronaut asserts, after a patient investigation, that the ninth day of the moon is the most rainy of the whole twenty-eight, and 4 o'clock in the afternoon the rainiest hour of the day.

Swiss steamboat companies, to avoid disputes as to the age of children, have established measurement rules. Under two feet in height go free; children under four feet four inches and dogs pay half fare.

Many curious instances of old laws may still be found in England. In Chester the man who fails to raise his hat when a funeral is passing becomes liable by an old law to be taken before a magistrate and imprisoned.

A new record in dervish whirling is believed to have been established at Madison Gardens, New York, by the performance of Marle Bayrooly, from Beirut, who kept herself awheel spinning like a human top for thirty-two minutes.

This is from a tombstone in an English churchyard. It robs death of its sting and the grave of its victory: "Sacred to the memory of Nathaniel Goldbold, Esq., Inventor and Proprietor of that excellent medicine The Vegetable Balsam, for the Cure of Consumptions and Asthmias."

At the hospice of the Great St. Bernard a dog who had spent his life, if not in nursing, at least in succoring the sick, died "on duty." This was "Barry," one of the oldest and most useful of the noble canine band which seeks out the lost traveler on the Alps. "Barry's" fame was world-wide, and letters of sympathy have been received by the Prior from all countries.

A MODEL WITNESS

Avoiding the Issue the Main Object of the Man on the Stand.

The opposing counsel: "What is your name?"

The witness, appealing to the Judge: "Am I obliged to answer this?"

The Judge: "You are."

The witness: "My name is Todgers."

"First name?"

"I decline to answer."

"On what ground?"

"It would be construed into a reflection on the good taste of my parents."

"Where were you born?"

"I decline to answer."

"Why?"

"Because all my information on the subject is of the hearsay character."

"But you were there at the time?"

"I decline to admit it."

"What is your age?"

"Before answering I desire to consult with my attorneys."

"What is your ostensible business?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you in any way connected with the Humrod Trust?"

"I do not remember."

"What is its capitalization?"

"I do not remember."

"What is your salary?"

"I do not remember."

"Are you married?"

"I do not remember."

The Judge: "The hearing will now be adjourned until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. And I want to congratulate the opposing counsel on the marked progress they have made in advancing the case."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Judge's First Client.

Judge J. J. Banks, the well-known Denver lawyer, is a native of the South, says the Denver Post. It was in Birmingham, Ala., that he hung out his first shingle. One day an old negro woman entered his office:

"Well, sah," said the old woman, "Ah wants ter ax yo' advice. Now, yo' see, Ah owes rent on mah house. Ah kain't pay hit, en de la'rd say he gwine put me out nex' week."

Judge Banks told the old woman the landlord could be compelled to give her a month's notice.

"Well, now, young man," she said, "Ah's mighty much obliged ter you. Yo' s'ubtly es smalt. Good mornin'!"

"But," said Judge Banks, "my fee is \$5. You must pay me for that advice."

The old negress hesitated. Then she took hold of the doorknob.

"Mistah," she said, "Ah doan' want yo' ole advice. Keep hit. Dat rent ain't but foah dollars." And out she went.

Suicide and Women.

"Women as they become more highly educated tend more to commit suicide," said the president of a girl's college. "In the past they only killed themselves or love."

"But now, being educed, they live like men. Like men they write, paint, build, run groceries, drug stores, brokenges. And like men they commit suicide."

"They committed suicide in the past from love alone, but now from disappointed ambition, from loss of money, from a book's failure, from a fall in stocks, from a rise in drugs."

"But the higher education of woman is a good thing, even if it does cause her now and then to kill herself."—Minneapolis Journal.

Every year Americans consume seventy-five pounds of sugar per capita.